

GLEASON TROUNCES  
HOME TEAM 8 TO 2

Sikeston dropped the second game of a three-game series with Gleason, Tenn., to the visitors Sunday afternoon by a score of 8 to 2. The locals won the first game of the series 4 to 0 on August 25, and will play the deciding game on Labor Day.

A combination of costly errors on the part of the home boys and inability to hit in the pinches lost the contest Sunday. Gleason started the fire works in the first, when McNeal pounded out a two-sacker and scored on Roach's roller to short. Sikeston was blanked in the first. Thomas singled, but was forced at second by Smetzer. Dowdy flied out to Simmons and Haman grounded out Patterson to Jones.

Gleason failed to score until the sixth, while the locals tied things up in their half of the second frame. Bowman tripled and scored on another triple by Burris. Mow grounded out, Kindred popped up a high foul to catch, and Cunningham struck out to retire the side.

In the Sixth Roach for Gleason grounded out Thomas to Haman, but Jones was safe when Thomas booted his grounder. He scored on a triple by Simmons. Another error by Thomas or Patterson's offering proved costly and allowed Simmons to score and gave Gleason the lead.

The visitors passed up the seventh without scoring. Everything went wrong in the eighth, however, when four hits, a walk and a passed ball were good for five runs. Jones struck out. Simmons and Patterson singled and Hurt took a walk. Simmons scoring when Bowman missed a low pitch. Armstrong struck out, leaving two on. Smith singled and scored. Patterson, and Betts pounded out a home run over Dowdy, cleaning the bags.

Dudley went in, hit for Burris in the ninth and singled. Hodge, who had replaced Mow in the fifth, struck out and Swain singled, to score Dudley.

Cunningham and Dowdy both grounded out, Hurt to Jones and the game was over.

Jones, playing first for Gleason, made a spectacular run in the fourth, when Mow raised a high foul way over first base. Jones made a running catch and returned with the ball for a putout that seemed impossible.

The score:

R H E

Gleason	....	100	002	050	8	7	1
Sikeston	....	010	000	001	2	10	3
<b>The box score:</b>							
Sikeston	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	
Dowdy, cf	5	0	1	2	0	0	
Thomas, 2b	4	0	1	0	5	2	
Haman, 1b	4	0	1	15	0	0	
Bowman, c	4	1	2	6	0	0	
Burris, p	4	1	2	0	3	0	
Mow, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Hodge, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Kindred, If	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Swain, If	2	0	1	1	0	6	
Cunningham, ss	4	0	1	1	4	1	
	37	2	10	27	5	3	

NOTES ON THE GAME

Coming as it did after a long string of victories the defeat at the hands of Gleason, Tenn., was doubly hard to take—for fans and players alike.

W. E. PAYNE INJURED  
AT ELDORADO, ARK.

El Dorado, Ark., August 17.— Falling into a tail spin at an altitude of 700 feet, while stuntng over the El Dorado landing field late this afternoon, a Commandaire airplane fell on the field, painfully injuring the pilot, W. E. Payne, aged 33, of Ballston, Va., demonstrator for Commandaire and employee of the Curtis Flying Service.

Payne was taken to a local hospital when an examination indicated that his injuries were not serious. He suffered severe shock and was bruised. He was doing stunts in the machine during a demonstration for local aviation enthusiasts when the plane went into a tail spin. Before the machine could be righted, it crashed to the ground. The plane was demolished. Persons who examined the controls of the plane after the crash, said the throttle was open and that Payne had attempted to right the machine before landing.

Teachers in the various departments from high school to the primary have straggled into town all the past week. Strange to say, most of them are glad to begin the annual fight of pounding knowledge into willing and unwilling heads.

Miss Ruth Cowan was not at hand for the opening day. Miss Cowan recently underwent an operation but is convalescing nicely. Mrs. C. T. Old is substituting.

Miss Anna Johnston did not return, home duties keeping her with smaller children of the family. "We are thus losing one of our best teachers," said Supt. Roy V. Ellise in commenting on Miss Johnson's work and service.

Both ban's and the Post Office re-

mained closed all day Monday in observance of the national holiday, Labor Day. All Kroger Stores in town also remained closed, while most of the merchants were closed for the day by 2:00 p. m.

The third game between Gleason, Tenn., and Sikeston offered the only diversion that afternoon.

**WITH THE NEW ARRIVALS**

Twin girls were born to Mr. and Mrs. Reggie Potashnick last Thurs-

day night at the Barnes Maternity Hospital, St. Louis. Mrs. Potashnick and her recent arrivals are reported doing nicely, while Rags is said to be slowly recovering from the shock.

Mrs. Woolard Baker and daughter of Memphis, Tenn., are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Groves spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Groves' mother, Mrs. Jennie Stubblefield and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roly McDonald were called to Paragould, Ark., Friday for a two months' vacation in California.

Miss Georgia Cox, of Newport, Ark., spent Sunday in Sikeston, the guest of Mrs. Mary Griffith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Berthe of Charleston spent Sunday in Sikeston with the W. S. Smith family.

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SCHOOL TERM STARTS  
MONDAY MORNINGGILLHAM RECITAL IS  
WELL ATTENDED THURSDAY

About seventy-five persons attended the informal recital of Art Gillham, Columbia Record artist, held

Thursday afternoon from 3 until 4 o'clock at the Rose Furniture Company.

Mr. Rose reports that many tions last week-end, when it became

Sikeston persons took advantage of necessary to tear off a short section

of pavement adjoining the Frisco

personally, and a few were fortunate

tracks. The said paving job was

completed about 11:00 o'clock Thurs-

days. The artist explained the me-

day night, but the crew of workmen

were unable to follow accurately the

grade requirements, and built the

slab three inches higher than speci-

fications called for. This caused a

slight "hop" just west of the tracks

and necessitated removing a section

of slab and relaying it.

Work of tearing up the slab was

completed Saturday evening and a

crew was scheduled to relay the slab

either Monday or Tuesday. Work

continues on the South Kingshighway

project.

The jinx showed up again Satur-

day shortly before noon, when the

supply of gravel ran out and another

shipment failed to arrive on the noon

freight.

**STORES CLOSE FOR  
LABOR DAY MONDAY**

Both ban's and the Post Office re-

mained closed all day Monday in ob-

servation of the national holiday, La-

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A girl baby was born Saturday

evening to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall

Nicholson of this city. Nick, the

father, is an expert mechanic at

Hahs Machine Works.

A baby girl arrived Sunday at the

death of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gray

of near Sikeston.

**IN POLICE COURT**

Rex Burns remains in jail Mon-

day in default of payment of a \$12

fine assessed when he pleaded guilty

to the charge of being drunk Sunday.

His running mate, Joe Stacy, pleaded

guilty and paid a fine of \$12.

"Rabbit" Williams, colored, was

arrested Saturday on the charge of

being drunk and disorderly. His

trial date has not been set.

Miss Lillian Shields of Bonham,

Texas, is the guest of Sikeston

friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Stubblefield

and daughter, Miss Byrd, and Miss

Nick Kinder spent the week-end in

St. Louis.

Albert C. Moore, consulting engi-

neer of Jonith, who is conducting a

## SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY  
AT SIKESTON, MISSOURIEntered at the Postoffice at Sikeston,  
Scott County, Missouri, as second-  
class mail matter, according to act  
of Congress.

Rates:
Display advertising per single column inch, net ..... 25c
Reading notices, per line ..... 10c
Bank statements ..... \$10.00
Probate notices, minimum ..... \$5.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties ..... \$1.50
Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States ..... \$2.00

This will probably lose The Standard the patronage of a business concern of Sikeston, but we don't give a damn. A man living in the southwest section of Sikeston came home from a road house or some other sort of a joint, Sunday afternoon, and fell onto his wife who has a small child with whooping cough, and gave her an unmerciful beating, so the neighbors say.

Neighbors were unable to reach an officer over the phone, and men folks did not interfere, but had a hard time to keep the neighbor women from going over in a body and giving him a first class horse-whipping. Something ought to be done about this. This is not the first offense.

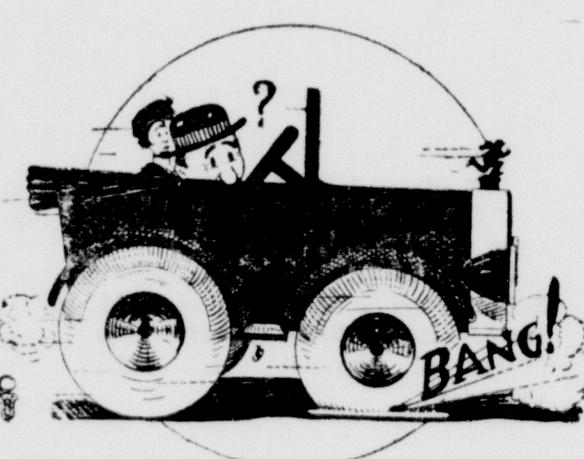
Lucille Harmon, the little ten-year-old girl from about Matthews, who was a patient at the Emergency Hospital for several weeks, is able to be about her home, we are told. She was a sweet little brown eyed child and the editor is mighty glad to hear that she is better.

The editor wishes to thank Fred Jones, Jr., for 2 nice bass fish presented Friday morning for dinner that day. The gift from the lad to an old man makes them all the more appreciated.—Sikeston Standard.

We always knew Bro. Blanton was a lucky devil, but we never thought he would have the monumental gall to refer to himself as an "old man".—Illino Jimplite.

Old in years perhaps, Jimp, but from the neck up we can hold the pace with any galloping youngster.

The Standard \$1.50 per year.



## Forty Miles From Nowhere

He thought that weak tire would run a few days more—but it didn't. Again we say—bring that weak tire to us in time. We'll put the weak parts in good condition and you will be rewarded by the many more miles of service you will receive.

## Tires—Tubes—Repairing

The Goodyear Criss Cross System



## NATIONAL FOOD PRESERVATION PROGRAM

AS I SEE IT  
By I'm About Town

The importance of proper methods of food preservation has been made the basis for a national activity, known as the National Food Preservation Program, which the Bureau of Home Economics, United States Department of Agriculture has strongly endorsed.

This program is correlated with local activities, and the entire nationwide undertaking will be centered in an intensive educational campaign in September. The entire work of the project is under the direction of the National Food Preservation Council, an organization that includes leaders in a number of civic enterprises, trade associations and commercial organizations. The purpose of the program is to teach the public that food preservation is a year around problem, and that temperature is an important factor in the proper preservation of food.

A recent letter from A. Louise Stanley, chief of the Bureau of Home Economics of the Department of Commerce, to the Council, aptly expresses the ideas which are incorporated in the literature of this program. It follows:

"The Bureau of Home Economics of the Department of Agriculture recognizes the importance of wholesome food in the well-being of the nation. It has brought together and published for the homemaker a statement of the best conditions for the care of food in the home. This material was published in 1923 as Farmers' Bulletin 1374, 'Care of Food in the Home'.

"More recently the bureau has in co-operation with the refrigeration industries interested itself in the study of the most desirable temperatures for household refrigeration. A bacteriological study of milk held at various temperatures for various periods of time has been completed and the following is our recommendation in regard to the best temperatures:

"The studies of this bureau show clearly the advantage of holding milk at 45 degrees F. or below because the first great jump in bacterial growth takes place between 45 degrees F. and 50 degrees F. These results also show the important relation of time to temperature. If milk is held for a short period—24 hours or less—a temperature not exceeding 50 degrees F. appears to give satisfactory results. If milk is held for a longer

time, then a temperature of not to exceed 45 degrees F. is of real value.

"Similar work on meat is now under way. The figures up to the present time indicate that the bacterial development in meat proceeds more readily than in milk. Cream requires the same temperatures as milk and is more frequently held over for a longer period of time. Cooked foods require the same low temperatures.

"As a result of our work we feel that it is most important that some portion of the ice box maintain a temperature as low as 45 degrees F. Since there are certain foods which may be safely kept even higher than 50 degrees F., the range in temperature is not so important provided care is taken to place in the coldest portion of the box those foods which need a low temperature, such as milk, cream and raw meats.

"Cooked foods, butter, berries and eggs should all be stored below 50 degrees F. If any portion of the box goes above 50 degrees F., it is important to place there the foods which do not deteriorate at this temperature such as the more solid fruits and the raw vegetables, with the exception of the salad materials which are better placed in a medium cold portion".

No doubt manufacturers of pajamas will bend every effort toward making the men of America pajama conscious.—Wichita Eagle.

## In And Out of Missouri

Poplar Bluff.—Work of pouring concrete in the forms of the city waterworks filtration plant and deep storage wells was started this week. Reinforcing steel in the filtration plant weighs over 40 tons.

Puxico.—The union revival service conducted here by the Rev. W. G. Winans of Little Rock, Ark., will be concluded next Sunday. He will open a revival at Hayti, on September 8.

Atlanta, Ga., August 27.—Atlanta police engaged in an impromptu rodeo today and their experience with the arena cost one man his pants, bumps and bruises for numerous children, and the general battering of a gasoline filling station which served as the arena. Two heat-crazed Alabama steers escaped from a stock pen and headed for the downtown traffic, with an auto load of blue coats in frantic pursuit.

Hayti.—The new building that is about finished and being erected by R. N. Brasher will soon be occupied by the Whiz Bang Store of this city.

Shelbyville.—Jack Munson, a barber employed recently by a Shelbyville shop, disappeared from town the first of last week, and so did \$750 worth of rings belong to Mrs. Lee Brown. Checks, said to have been issued by Munson, also failed to go through the bank. These were held by Miles & Bates and the Courtesy Cleaners.

Jackson.—A large truck loaded with freight turned turtle on Highway 61 just east of Millersville Monday morning, severely injuring the driver, Robert Dudley. He received severe cuts and bruises over the body and was brought here for treatment and taken to the Hotel Jackson where he is said to be improving satisfactorily.

Troy.—Finding \$802 concealed in the dead woman's bedroom yesterday afternoon indicated that attempted robbery led to the shooting of Miss Pauline Duebbert, 48 years old, prosperous St. Charles county farm owner. Thursday night on her place a mile northeast of Femme Osage. Her cousin and farm manager, August Meyer, 55, was shot in the head and hand and is in a serious condition.

## Health Secrets

By the Health Missionary

## AVERAGE LIFE 100 YEARS

Old Parr maintained excellent health until 152 years of age, at which time he visited the English king and killed himself eating the king's dainties. Epimenides lived 154 years and the more recent Marie Piron lived 158 years. Yet none of these knew half as well as we just how one should live. Authorities agree that the average life would be at least doubled if we would cut out our wicked abuses, and this agrees exactly with the Bible statement: "The wicked shall not live half his days". Scientists have discovered that all animals live naturally some 5 or 6 times as long as their period of development; and by this law the average man should live to the age of 140. Specialists teach that by right living and by better births this result would gradually be attained. Sickness would then be practically unknown, mental vigor would be maintained, and when death finally came in nature's own way it would come without sickness or pain, simply sleeping away.

The old Jew was right in thinking that sickness is the result of sin, for it never, never comes except when we break nature's laws, and nature's laws are God's laws, and the violation of law is sin, and sin always brings its penalty.

There is a time to die but we ourselves fix the time, and it always comes just when we have abused our bodies until they can endure no more. I feel that the greatest sins of our day both outside and inside the churches are the sins against our bodies. How very few of us have really made a consecration of our stomach and palates? And how many continue to "dig their graves with their teeth" in order simply to tickle a depraved palate.

26 ATTEND CLASS OF  
29 REUNION THURSDAY

Twenty-six members of the Sikeston high school class of '29 attended a reunion banquet meeting held last Thursday night at the Hotel Marion.

The meeting started at 6:30 o'clock, and ended about 9, and was

NATIONAL FOOD  
PRESERVATION  
PROGRAM

THE DANGER POINT

150

27

THE DANGER POINT

## How to safeguard your family's health this winter

Health centers upon the food we eat. You know that. And so for your family you buy the best of nourishing food.

But do you preserve this food safely, economically?

Doctors and public health authorities are agreed that only artificial refrigeration the year around safely guards perishable food products. Cold is the conqueror of those tiny micro-organisms that cause food to spoil. Fifty degrees

is the danger point. When the temperature creeps above that point bacteria multiply astonishingly. When it falls too low—as in back-porch and window-sill makeshifts—foods freeze, lose their nourishment value.

Whether the calendar says June or January, artificial refrigeration keeps the temperature exactly where it should be to avoid waste, and guards the health of your family.

## NATIONAL FOOD PRESERVATION COUNCIL

the first gathering of the '29 graduates since the May commencement. Talks by Miss Lottie Dover and M. C. Cunningham, a reading by Emily Blanton, and several vocal numbers by Virginia Mount and Ann Beck made up the program. Each member of the class expressed in a few words his or her feeling for Sikeston high school, the faculty and fellow classmates.

Bob Mow was elected president of the group, Emory Rose, vice-president and Margaret Whidden, secretary-treasurer. Another meeting will be arranged for during the Christmas holidays.

Those present were: Shelbourne Brewer, Carroll Sutton, Lynn Swain, Cornelia Randal, Virginia Hudson, Noland White, Leonard Watson, Ronald Lee, Kemper Bruton, Robert Dempster, Conly Purcell, Ruby Lewis, Blanche Harris, Earl Keller, Marie Marshall, Helen Baker, Bob Mow, Margaret Whidden, John Moll, Emory Rose, Ralph Fennimore, Weldon McDonald, Nell Littleton, James Marshall, Donald Kaufman and Gladys Grey.

## HAT MAN IS A SUCCESS WITH FAULTLESS CLEANERS

An electric hat rebuilding robot is in possession of a Sikeston cleaning company. The electric "man" isn't exactly automatic, nor is it a man in the true sense of the word, but the machine does rebuild hats.

Sometime ago The Standard announced the Faultless Cleaning Co. would install a new hat blocking machine. We stand corrected by Tip Keller, the owner, in that the machine is technically known as a rebuilding machine. "One could take felt and build a new hat on this Electric Hat Man", said Tip, "but the venture would probably be a financial failure".

The main object of the machine is to ring hats to their original shape after they have been cleaned. A steam-heated tank is first brought into use, then the hat is placed on a wood block and revolved slowly by an electric motor while the operator shapes the hat with a small electric iron. This part of the process completed, the operator then places the hat in an inverted position on another wood form and lowers an 50-

pound steam-heated sand bag on the brim. The hot sand packs itself around the brim which brings it back to its original shape. Of course, the process is more complicated than is indicated here, but this is the general procedure.

Keller states that his first week's run turned out over sixty hats.

## 10 YEAR OLD BOY FLIES FROM N. Y. TO CHARLESTON

Charleston, August 29.—Unaccompanied on a trip by commercial airplane from Columbus to St. Louis, Milton Squires, 10, of New York, arrived here to spend the winter with

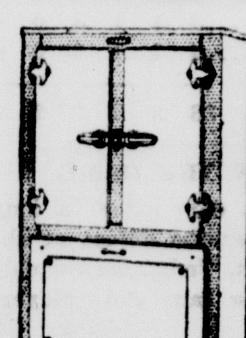
his uncle, C. L. Joslyn. He traveled by train from New York to Columbus and then boarded a T. A. T. plane. He was the first boy to make the trip unaccompanied.

Wm. W. Chrisope is the oldest citizen in Hickory County who has a driving license. He is 82 years old.

Mushroom sauce for steak is made as follows: Wash fresh mushrooms, separate caps from stems, trim the stems and cut into pieces. Cook 1 pound of mushrooms in 2 tablespoons of butter in a covered pan 5 to 10 minutes at moderate heat. Season and serve with steak. Canned mushrooms may also be used.

## Frigidaire with the "Cold Control"

freezes  
desserts better  
... makes  
ice quicker...  
keeps foods  
fresher... longer



The Frigidaire "Cold Control" has introduced a new standard in electric refrigeration. It is as important as a gas regulator on an oven. It gives you, at will, faster freezing of ice, salads and desserts. Every household Frigidaire is now equipped with the Frigidaire "Cold Control" ... with added cost to the buyer. And it is found only on Frigidaire.

Let us help you win in big \$25,000 contest Write a letter on food able awards offered by the preservation and win a National Food Preservation Council. Get complete model home, a Cadillac car or one of many other valu- information here today.

50° is the safety point for perishable foods

Schorle Brothers

EXPLANATION OF FIGHT  
ABOUT WAILING WALL

London, August 27.—An authoritative and detailed statement of the origin of the present disorders in Palestine has been given here by a British civil servant just returned from Jerusalem.

The Wailing Place of the Jews, he explains, is against a blank wall 40 feet high. For two centuries after the destruction by Titus of the Temple of Solomon Jews were not allowed in Palestine.

The Emperor Constantine allowed them to lament once a year for the departed glories of Israel on the rock where Solomon's Temple had stood.

When the Moslems conquered the Holy City, they built the Mosque of Omar on the old site of the temple. No Jews were allowed there then or have been since, but as a compensation Omar, when he built his mosque in the Seventh Century, allowed the Jews to worship at the Wailing Wall adjoining the mosque. Their right of access to the Wailing Wall is, therefore, at least 1200 years' standing.

Last summer the Jews erected a small screen, such as is used in synagogues to separate the men from the women worshippers, on the ground before the Wailing Wall.

Meanwhile Arab mullahs had spread a legend, which appears of recent origin, that Mahomet in his flight through the air on his miraculous steed, alighted in the Wailing Place. They have therefore, declared that it is holy Moslem ground from which the Jews must be barred.

This claim was not taken seriously, but when the Arabs protested against the erection of the screen and the Jews declined to remove it, the Arabs are reported to have bribed policemen to take it away by force while the Jews were worshipping.

The Jews, who attached little importance to the screen, were incensed at this invasion of their devotions. They held a demonstration of protest at the Wailing Wall.

A fortnight ago the British officials permitted the Arabs to hold a protest meeting on the ground that the Jews had been allowed to hold such a meeting.

At the blind end of the Wailing Wall is a property purchased by Arabs, who recently installed a gate opening into the Wailing Place. Thru this gate fanatical Arabs came pouring at the end of their protest meeting, driving away the Jews and seizing and burning the books of the law.

Since then, rioting has been continuous in Jerusalem.

DRAMATIC CONTEST IS  
PART OF DAIRY SHOW

St. Louis, August 28.—Farm lads of Missouri will have an opportunity to demonstrate their dramatic talent at the National Dairy Show which is to be held here October 12 to 19.

On the first Saturday and Monday of the show, there will be staged a dramatic contest or which teams of five boys from vocational agriculture schools in Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Ohio, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Tennessee, West Virginia and Wisconsin are now making ready.

The play, in the staging of which the young student teams will compete, is "Beating the Sheriff to Farmer Brown", which is a demonstration of the type of cow testing work known as Prosperity Cow Circle which is being taken up by Smith Hughes schools throughout the Mississippi Valley.

The team winning first place in the St. Louis contest will receive a silver loving cup two and one-half feet high, while each member of the winning team will receive a 17-jewel Waltham watch in a gold case. In addition, a fancy gold-headed cane will be awarded to the vocational agriculture instructor whose training efforts will have produced the champion team. Substantial awards will also be made to the teams, members and trainers of the teams that will place second and third in the contest.

The contest will be held under the supervision of C. M. Long. Contest judges are now being selected by Dr. C. H. Lane, chief of the Agricultural Education Service of the Federal Board for Vocational Agriculture.

STATE TO BUILD TWO  
BRIDGES IN SOUTH JACKSON

Jackson, August 30.—Officials of the State Highway Department viewed the site of the proposed intersection of Highways 61 and 25 in the south part of Jackson last week and finally decided that two bridges over the east fork of Hubble Creek would be necessary. The bridge for Highway 61 will be built between the Loos Bros. sawmill and the slaughter house of the Mueller Bros. The bridge for Highway No. 25 will be built at a point further south.

The decision was based on the possibilities of the heavy traffic for Highway No. 25 in the future. It will be the most important highway passing through this section because of it being the most direct route north. A large portion of this route

is paved to the south and the time for the final completion of a like construction north to the intersection with Highway 61 is only a matter of a few years and the available finances.

The proposed plans are for No. 25 crossing No. 61 at right angles, with the possibility of wyes for the transfer of traffic from one highway to the other.

The survey for the change on the route for Highway 61 in and to the west of Jackson is completed. The new survey runs to the north side of the Bodenstein hill and will miss all residences in greater distance than the former surveys. The route as now surveyed is the most practicable and satisfactory of any yet surveyed except the one through the heart of the city.

As soon as the highway officials formerly approve the route and prepare the deeds, the Byrd Township Commissioners will get busy in securing the right-of-way. The finances have been arranged and no obstacles of importance can arise to prevent an early completion of the job, at least in time to permit the letting of the grading contract during the winter.

In addition to the two highway ridges to be built in the southern part of the city, a third one will be necessary in the southwest section for Highway 61, making in all three new bridges in, or in close proximity, of the city. A fourth highway bridge on No. 25 is constructed and now in use at the northern limits of the city.

The paving of the gap on Highway 61 north, from Fredericktown to Farmington, is progressing satisfactorily and will be completed well ahead of the contract date, December 1, according to authentic reports from newspapers in that section.

The two contracting firms are now busy pouring concrete and are making good progress. They are averaging pouring from 800 to 1000 feet per day. Material is plentiful and only bad weather, which would be unusual at this season, will delay the work from now until the date by which the construction is to be completed.—Jackson Cash Book.

The Wickersham idea about Prohibition enforcement seems to be entirely satisfactory to everybody except the wets and the drys.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.



We hope you enjoyed

Sir Harry Lauder  
and  
Enna Jettick Melodies

Sunday Night

We know that you will enjoy wearing Enna Jettick Shoes for Women and Junior Enna Jetticks for the Modern Miss as fitted by us.

\$5-16

YOU NEED  
NO LONGER  
BE TOLD  
THAT YOU  
HAVE AN  
EXPENSIVE  
FOOT  
ENNA JETTICK

**THE BUCKNER RAGSDALE CO.**  
SIKESTON, MO.

SO THE FARMER  
MAY KNOW

Discussion of a proposed tariff duty on cement has narrowed down to the question: "Will a duty on cement increase prices to the farmer?"

The only answer is "No!"

The House of Representatives and the United States Tariff Commission, after careful investigation and study, have declared that the cement mills in seaboard territory should have tariff protection. The Senate Finance Committee has concurred in this finding.

Foreign cement cannot reach Western markets because the cost of freight from seaboard is prohibitive.

The chairman of the foreign cement importers' committee, in opposing a tariff duty on cement, testified under oath before the Senate Finance Committee:

"We can go only as far as we can truck cement, generally from the piers."

It is plain that foreign cement cannot affect prices in markets where it cannot compete. It has never reached Western markets because, on long hauls, freight rates on a cheap and heavy material like cement are, necessarily, prohibitive. Because of this, all American cement is produced near its markets.

As dealers in building supplies, we are in a position to state authoritatively that foreign cement has never had any effect upon prices in the West.

A duty on foreign cement, whether it decreases the supply at seaboard or not, will not affect prices to the farmer one way or the other.

E. C. ROBINSON LUMBER CO.  
N. E. FUCHS, ManagerGID DANIELS CHAPERONE  
ASKED FOR PAROLE MON.4-H CLUB CALVES AVERAGE  
\$15.75 IN SPECIAL SALE

C. M. Harrison, superintendent of the Boonville reformatory, wrote a letter dated August 27, saying that Wayne Richmond, one of a quartet who took Gid Daniels and Chief Walter Kendall for a "walk" last December, had made application for parole from the penal institution. Harrison states that Richmond's sister, Mrs. LeSieur of St. Louis, has been making a strong plea in behalf of the boy, and that she promises to place the lad in good surroundings if the parole board acts favorably in his case. Mrs. Richmond, who is separated from her husband, has also interviewed Mr. Daniels in person, asking that he do not object. The officer has no objections, he told The Standard.

Richmond has served 8 months and has a record of good conduct during his enforced stay as guest of the State in Boonville, according to Superintendent Harrison.

The Prison Board brought up the case at a meeting held Monday, August 26.

HARRISON PLANS TO  
BUILD MUNICIPAL PLANT

Harrison, Ark., August 29.—Plans, specifications and approximate cost of the proposed municipal light plant in Harrison were submitted to the light committee of the city council last night by A. C. Moore, engineer, of Joplin, Mo.

According to the plans, the proposed plant could be installed with little expense to property owners. Troy Coffman, committee member, stated.

There would be 97 white way lights and 140 lights in the residence sections; with one light at every street corner in the city.

FIRST MO. BALE BROUGHT  
TO CARUTHERSVILLE GIN

Caruthersville, August 29.—The first load of cotton in Southeast Missouri was brought to Caruthersville Tuesday, August 27, by Clarence E. Bruton, who lives three miles east of Braggadocio. The cotton was bought by the Ward-Coppage gin here with a premium of 10 cents a pound. The load weighed 1920 pounds and was picked from 50 acres of cotton. Besides the \$192 the cotton brought, Bruton received \$35 in merchandise and cash from the merchants and banks.

## ILLINOIS SAFE ROBBERY ATTEMPTED

Would-be burglars jimmied their way into the office of the Southeast Missouri Lumber Company of Illinois the night of August 23, and attempted to open a safe by breaking away the combination knob with a stillson wrench and hammer. Their efforts in this direction failed, so the night visitors contented themselves with a small quantity of hardware. The battered safe door was sent to St. Louis for repairs.

Two carloads of baby beefs, most of them fresh from exhibition at the Missouri and Illinois State fairs, were auctioned Monday afternoon, August 26, at the National Stock Yards under the auspices of the Producers' Co-operative Live Stock Commission Association.

A pure white Shorthorn steer, awarded the grand championship in the baby beef class at the Missouri State Fair topped the sale at \$18 a hundredweight. It was fed and exhibited by Robert Henry of Bowing Green, Mo., and weighed 1034 pounds. This calf was purchased by Robertson's, Inc., a farm merchandise supply company, located at the entrance to the stock yards. Robertson's was represented by A. W. Godfrey, manager of the store.

The second animal to be put on the block was the winner in the Angus class at the Missouri State Fair owned by Miss Emma Joe Wingate, 11 years old, of Paris, Mo., Armour & Co., was the buyer at \$16.50 a hundredweight, the calf weighing 985 pounds.

Miss Wingate's brother, Dallas, also had an Angus steer which won no prize at the State fair, but sold for the second best price of the day. Robertson's, Inc., also bought this calf, paying \$17.75. It weighed 878 pounds.

Chester Mendenhall of Sangamon County, Ill., owned the Angus that brought the third best price of the day. His calf sold for \$17.75 a hundredweight.

All of the calves were raised by 4-H Club or vocational class boys and girls. The sale, the first fall sale sponsored by the co-operative association, attracted a large crowd. Col. C. J. Irvine of Marshall, was the auctioneer and kept the bidding up so that the average price for the entire sale was \$15.75 a hundredweight. The average weight of the calves was 963 pounds.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Ed Garvey to Hugh Garvey, 40 acres 27-29-14, \$1.

Lunette Kreisler to Bessie Banks, lots 35, 36 block 4 Chaffee, \$1.

R. Q. Black to Geo. Burroughs, 40 acres 32-28-12, \$1.

Mary Duke to Henry Hawkins, out-blocks 41, 42 and south half out-block 43 Chaffee, \$529.

Henry Hawkins to C. R. Farmer out-blocks 41, 42 and south half out-block 43 Chaffee, \$1.

Hunter Albritton to Ella Albritton one-fourth interest lots 8, 9 lock 14 McCoy-Tanner 2nd addition Sikeston, \$750.—Benton Democrat.

Ash Grove—Empire District Electric Company to extend line from this city to Halltown.

The Youth's Companion has been sold out of Boston to Detroit, but no bids have yet been received for the Bunker Hill monument or Faneuil Hall.—Arkansas Gazette.

CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

Only Plymouth  
builds a Full-Size Car at a  
Small-Car Price

\$655  
and upwards  
F. O. B. DETROIT

Ride in a Plymouth. Drive it. Then you will understand why 127,768 Plymouths were produced and sold in the past year



CHRYSLER-BUILT — FULL-SIZE

HYDRAULIC SELF-EQUALIZING BRAKES

SMARTEST STYLE — LOWEST UPKEEP

BEST PERFORMANCE

PLYMOUTH  
AMERICA'S LOWEST-PRICED FULL-SIZE CAR

PHONE 72

HARRIS MOTOR CO.

Malone Avenue

**SIKESTON STANDARD**

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY  
AT SIKESTON, MISSOURIEntered at the Postoffice at Sikeston,  
Scott County, Missouri, as second  
class mail matter, according to act  
of Congress.

Rates:  
Display advertising, per single column inch, net ..... 25c  
Reading notices, per line ..... 10c  
Bank statements ..... \$10.00  
Probate notices, minimum ..... \$5.00  
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties ..... \$1.50  
Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States ..... \$2.00

## WITH THE COLLEGE CROWD

About forty per cent of the May graduating class will attend schools, universities or colleges of higher learning. This fact was presented last Thursday night at the class reunion held at the Hotel Marshall.

Carroll Sutton and Bob Dempster have shown preference for Central, and will sneak down the fire escapes at the Fayette school for "Lion" trips—if any.

Virginia Hudson, while a Christian young lady, will attend Stephens at Columbia.

Cornelia Randal will chum about the home town of Cape Girardeau while attending the State Teachers College.

Nolan White will delve into the mysteries of practical chemistry pills and opiates at a school of pharmacy in St. Louis.

Ronald Lee, Marie Marshall and John A. Moll will compete for speed tests, bookkeeping and shorthand while attending Speedway Business College of St. Louis. Each is aiming for a private secretarial job with some bank or oil politician.

Helen Baker and Margaret Whidden will attend a few classes at Hiram College between basketball games and practice sessions—of that sport.

Emory Rose and Bob Mow will swipe each others neckties and shirts and will stag all the dances around Fulton, Mo., while loafing at Westminster.

Weldon McDonald has already bought his school supplies, a picklebox small shovels, ten yards of rope and a miner's cap with carbide light. Weldon is to attend the Rolla School of Mines, a branch of the University of Missouri. He will probably do placer mining along the Northeast Cyprus ditch next summer during vacation.

## ABOUT BRIDGES

The Miners usually make things miserable for their football opponents, but we have been unable to learn whether McDonald will try to don the leather helmet or not.

Nell Littleton is branching out to larger field at Jackson, Tenn. Nell promises to give the other candidates for jump center honors a complete rest cure while she holds down that berth on the team.

Margaret Baker has decided to become a lady Tiger, and will soon be yelling the "Varsity" with the rest of the University of Missouri frosh.

The Standard wishes the whole gang a most successful year in their various and individual fields of endeavor.

Tom Roberts went on duty at the Scott County Mill offices Monday morning. Some fifteen years ago he came to Sikeston from Cape Girardeau and entered the employ of A. Ray Smith at the Farmers Dry Goods and Clothing Co. and remained with that institution until it ceased to exist.

The first vacation in all these years was enjoyed by him the past two weeks and that spent at home in this city with his family.

During these years he has been as steady as an old clock and as he is now a married man, he will continue to tick regular—or more so. He has been sober and industrious which shows that any young man can make a good name for himself among strangers by following the example of Tom—marry early, marry a fine girl, live within your means, tell the truth and shame the devil.

D. C. Grear, editor and publisher of Herrin Daily Journal, of Herrin, Ill., accompanied by Mrs. Grear, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Henry Wednesday night. The Standard acknowledges a visit from Mr. Grear while in the city.

It appears The Herald failed to verify the story of the completion of the gap in the road to the west. The road was not finished Thursday.

Anyway, big papers frequently are in error.

The Bill Kellers expect to locate in Miami, Okla. Mrs. Keller will be in charge of a section in a department store and Bill has a job awaiting him. At the present time Bill is in Flint, Mich., but will pass through Sikeston in a few days on his way to join his wife, Miss Mary Sidwell who will be with the Kellers at Miami. The Standard regrets losing these good people from Sikeston.

The Cape Girardeau Bridge Company has defaulted in the third semi-annual interest payment of \$1,000,000 of bonds sold to St. Louis brokers.

The reason given for the failure of the bridge to pay operating expenses and interest due is the defeat of Governor Small of Illinois, whose re-election would have assured highway connections with the bridge in his State. The failure of this connection has made the bridge of little use to the traveling public, hence the insufficient revenue.

The Cape Girardeau bridge was a great accomplishment. All Southeast Missourians are proud of it, and it may in time prove self-sustaining. However, the methods used in financing it are subject to some criticism.

The financing was done by selling \$1,000,000 of seven per cent bonds to a St. Louis bonding house, which firm also subscribed for \$200,000 worth of the stock. The remaining \$400,000 was sold to local citizens, much of it among Southeast Missourians outside of Cape Girardeau. Many people invested a large portion of their savings in the company, it being represented to them by high-powered salesmen as a profitable investment.

The holders of the \$1,000,000 of bonds today have the privilege of foreclosing, in which event the holders of both the common and preferred stock would lose every cent they invested. No dividends are possible to the people in this district for years to come. It is not probable that there will be a foreclosure at this time, or this year, but continued defaults in interest will force such.

The proper method to have raised the required \$400,000 would have been through a bond issue by the City of Cape Girardeau, or the sale of stock to public-spirited citizens who would be willing to lose the amount invested and who could afford it. We know of several women who cannot afford to lose the amount they converted into stock.

In the first place the arguments used in support of the investment proving profitable were not well-founded. The assurance of Governor Small, whose administration was then in disgrace, were worthless. No confidence should have been placed in his ability to succeed himself in office.

In the second place a bridge was in the course of building at Cairo.

No one with good judgment would visualize the State of Illinois spending its money for highways to make a Cape Girardeau bridge profitable until its own bridge at Cairo had an established and paying traffic.

In our judgment it will be a long time before the stockholders in the Cape bridge will receive one cent of interest, but nevertheless Cape Girardeau has a bridge, that is what they wanted and needed, and so much for that.—Jackson Cash Book.

A New York street car conductor according to press reports, rang the bell when he said to a brazen passenger: "Lady, legs don't mean nothin' to me no more".

Boys and girls entering school this morning will find well-kept premises, clean floors, walls and windows, and they should try to keep them that way throughout the school year. The custodians of the grounds have put in much hard labor on the lawns and shrubs and they certainly show up to advantage.

We sincerely hope that no farmer will overlook how his interest are being taken care of by the framers of the new tariff law. Diamonds are to be placed on the free list. The present duty of 20 per cent is to be erased and farmers may now purchase 20 per cent larger stones than they now wear for the same amount of money they paid for the smaller ones.

All thrifty farmers should be wearing huge "sparklers" during the second or third year of the Hoover reign.

—Jackson Cash Book.

**NOTICE TO CITIZENS  
OF SCOTT COUNTY****CO. JUDGES LEARN  
SURVEY PROGRESS**

You are hereby notified that a meeting is called at the court house in Benton on Tuesday, September 3d, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of discussing the farm-to-market roads as now mapped out by the County Highway Commission, as follows:

22.5 miles on Base Line road from west to east boundary of county.

12.50 miles Miner Switch north through Blodgett to Highway 55.

9.50 miles Crowder east through McMullin to Miner-Blodgett road.

2.00 miles Crowder north to Van-

duser.

7.25 miles Oran west to Perkins.

4.00 miles from Oran-Chaffee road west through Parker's to county line on Randles road.

2.00 miles Perkins to county line on Perkins-Randles road.

8.50 miles Chaffee through New Hamburg to Highway 61, north of Benton.

8.50 miles Chaffee north and east to Highway 61 at Ancell.

6.50 miles Benton to Back River road on Benton-Commerce road.

5.00 miles Benton-Commerce road up Jackson Hill to Illino.

10.0 miles Commerce-Benton road south on Back River road to Base Line road and thence in a southeast direction with river levee and connect with slab running north of Charleston.

R. L. HARRISON,  
Chairman County Commission

7 1/2 MILLION 4 1/2 PER CENT  
ROAD BONDS ON MARKET

Jefferson City, August 28.—The board of fund Commissioners here late

today offered for sale 7 1/2 million dollars of the 75 million dollars in

road bonds authorized by popular

vote last November, the first of the

new bonds to be sold. Bids will be

received here September 1.

Acting upon the request of the State highway commission the board immediately ordered the sale, fixed the interest rate at 4 1/2 per cent and established the sale date.

One million dollars of the bonds will be retired in 1948, 2 million each year thereafter until 1952, when the remaining one-half million dollars will be redeemed.

## THREE HURT IN WRECK

Poplar Bluff, August 29.—J. M. O'Neal, 40, of St. Louis, was seriously injured, and two small children accompanying him in his automobile were hurt today when O'Neal's automobile collided with a truck driven by Tony Vascko, farmer of Fair Dealing, Mo., on Highway No. 67, 8 miles south of Poplar Bluff.

## Need Workmen In Illino Factory

Fifty operators are needed in the garment factory at Illino, according to a recent announcement by the superintendent of the company.

Gashland—Southwestern Bell Telephone Company may install automatic phone exchange in this place.

North Kansas City—National Bank Hoover Urges Military Cost Be to add trust department and change name to National Bank and Trust Pared Down.—Head-line. Along with preparedness, a littleparedness.—Arkansas Gazette.

**MOORE-HARRIS  
ABSTRACT CO.**

**Reliable Abstracting  
Farm Loans  
Low Interest Rate**

BENTON, MISSOURI

**Mo. License 190-083**

If the possessor of the auto bearing above license number will drive to the Air-Mist Auto Laundry we will give them a

**FREE CAR WASH**

Here's the tire you've been looking for ... it's setting new records for mileage



FISK RUGGED—The finest tire ever made, giving the utmost in safe traction, good looks, and long life. A remarkable value.

THERE are more miles of safe, trouble-free service in this sturdy Fisk Rugged All-Cord than any tire ever sold. Its thread is thicker and tougher, its design is carefully balanced, and "all-cord construction" stops internal strains. We've sold a lot of Fisk Rugged All-Cords and every one is piling up excess mileage.

This super tire outlasts any guarantee, but we guarantee it fully, like every Fisk we sell. We have the right Fisk All-Cord for your car, at the right price.

**FISK**

FISK BALLOON ALL-CORD—A balanced balloon tire, built to the highest standards known to the tire industry. Now . . .

FISK PREMIER ALL-CORD—A fully guaranteed Fisk Tire at an unusually low price. You can't buy more mileage for the money.

**C. H. YANSON, Jeweler**

28 Years in Sikeston

Phone 22

**NOW IS THE TIME**

To plan your fall planting. Place your order with us now for Shrubs, Evergreens, Hardy Lilies, Iris, Peonies and Dutch Bulbs.

We will gladly give you an estimate on planting your grounds.

**Sikeston Greenhouse**

PHONE 501

Fresh cut flowers, floral designing and potted plants our specialty.

Musical Stars of George White's "Scandals" and Ziegfeld's "Follies."

AT THE PAVILION, SIKESTON  
Monday Evening, Sept. 9th  
9:30 till 1:30

Admission to Gate 50c Each  
Dancing \$2.00 per Couple Stags \$2.50

J. E. HARPER

C. L. BLANTON' Jr.

**USED CARS**

GOOD ONES OF  
ALL MAKES

Liberal Trades and Terms

Let One Call Do It All"

Air-Mist Auto Laundry

## The Colfax Bookplate

By AGNES MILLER

WNU Service  
© by The Century Co.

## THE STORY



Looked Up to See Mr. Roberts Peering Over the Barricade of Books Surrounding the Scene of Operations

CHAPTER I.—On a certain momentous Monday morning, Miss Constance Fuller, cataloguer and seller of rare books at Darrows New and Second-Hand Bookshop on lower Fourth avenue, New York, met the elderly customer who enters the store at half-past nine, is a dignified, white-bearded old gentleman, who saunters into the alcove placarded "Medical Works." After while Peter Burton, one of the employees who has been out on a buying trip, comes in with a pathetic tale of woe.

CHAPTER II.—Peter amazes Constance by telling her he paid \$30 at an auction for an old law book containing a "Colfax bookplate."

A few days before "Keep it! Keep it for me!" The elderly man and the girl, both unidentified, are taken to a hospital. Peter's sister, Nancy, begins that morning working at Darrows' counter, taking her place at Sikeson's restaurant 14 Normandy terrace. Nancy tells Constance of her elopement with Brandon Tower, a shorthand teacher, an elopement which was cut short when Tower attempted to make off with Nancy's suitcase.

CHAPTER III.—The elderly customer is on the floor unconscious, with his right wrist slashed. Just before the shrieking girl stumbles and falls in a faint, she calls out to Peter, whom she seems to recognize as the man who bought the book. Richmond, a few days before "Keep it! Keep it for me!"

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CHAPTER IV.—As Nancy and Peter have left home because their father has married a hateful woman, they are looking for a lodgment and they rent the third-floor apartment Sansouci has vacant above his restaurant. Constance explains Darrows' card-index system to Captain Ashland of England, a nephew of Mr. Darrows. They examine the book. Peter paid \$30 for and find the bookplate to be a forgery.

CHAPTER V.—Constance is appointed by Mr. Burton to assist Detective Almy in his investigation of the murder of the elderly gentleman. The girl who shrieked over his discovery on the floor of the bookshop turns out to be his granddaughter. She recovers from her faint at the hospital, but there is no light on the killing. Almy questions the bookshop employees.

## CHAPTER VI

## Julia's Story

Having spent a profitless evening in the study of these queries, I resolved the next morning that nothing but a convulsion of nature should again distract me from the rare-book catalogue until it was finished. But the clatter of my typewriter keys had hardly begun when the convulsion of nature occurred, in the form of a persistent boomerang which gradually resolved it.

FANCY WATCH CRYSTALS

For ladies' and gents' wrist watches. About 30 minutes required for fitting.

C. H. YANSON, Jeweler

## 666

is a Prescription for Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria. It is the most speedy remedy known.

# Announcing

Leonard McMullin will be our Gin Manager and Cotton Buyer. We hope to retain all of our old customers and as many more as our business policies will merit.

We will also handle coal again this year.

# Meyers Bros.

daughter except once. That occasion was just after the girl had finished her artistic studies in Italy, where she had been for several years learning stained-glass designing, and had come back here to live. Mr. Ballard, knowing his client's health to be rather precarious, made some suggestion to him in regard to making proper provision for the girl in case of his death. This Mr. Grosvenor wholly declined to do. He told Mr. Ballard that his grandson Charles Macfayor, the son of his elder daughter—he had just the two children—was his only legitimate heir, and he had no wish but to see the whole estate go to him."

"It's a wonder, he acknowledged his granddaughter at all if he wouldn't do anything for her," said I.

"As a matter of fact," Mr. Almy reminded me, "he did a number of things for her; more than plenty of people with his disposition and traditions would have done, Mr. Ballard himself admitted. He had her educated properly, her artistic gift was developed, he gave her the protection of a home. The truth was, Miss Fuller, that this Mr. Charles Grosvenor was an unusually proud man. His father bought that fine Normandy terrace house in what was, a century ago, a very exclusive neighborhood, having come to live here about 1830, though a Virginian by birth. The little Mr. Ballard and I can learn about him tells us that he was a distinguished physician; he was especially known for his ability in handling yellow-fever epidemics. Now Mr. Charles Grosvenor, Mr. Ballard says, was full of typical southern family pride, but it was called on to suffer so many crushing blows that he became embittered, and, indeed, practically a recluse."

"Oh, dear!" I faltered. "About what? I suppose somebody listened?"

"Somebody did; but unfortunately his command of English was not equal to the situation. All he can definitely state is that the quarrel apparently concerned some book. He heard the word 'book' over and over again, and sticks to his story; though a book might seem a strange object of violent dispute between an old man and a young girl."

I managed to give no sign of the fact that that word 'book' had made my heart stop short for a second, and then make up six beats at once; nor of the fact that it had spurred me to great eagerness for the proposed visit where I had previously felt only reluctance. I inquired:

"Shall I ask Miss Grosvenor any thing special this afternoon?"

"No. Let her talk, rather than get her to talk. Don't under any circumstances press her. She was told you took care of her when she fainted here; her reason for asking you to visit her is to thank you for your attention. She asked for you before I told her you were working with me in an attempt to clear up the mystery about her grandfather's death."

"If the invitation still stands, then," said I, thoughtfully. "I can at least go on from there."

So a few hours later I passed between the box trees flanking Number 14 Normandy terrace; and there in the hall, as he had a right to be, was Ernesto.

"Do you know if Miss Grosvenor is in?" I asked. "I've been sent from Darrows to see her in business."

"Yes, she's in," responded Ernesto hesitantly.

"Well, I think she'll see me."

"You could try. She don't see any body but that old fellow—lawyer; he came once—and police."

"She's not all alone here, I hope."

"Her housekeeper sleeps here, now. My wife, she's been to see her, but the young lady don't talk. She don't know many people, see?" Ernesto again hesitated discreetly, but a chance to talk was too much temptation. "That old fellow, her grandfather, he didn't treat her so good."

I was becoming interested.

"You've talked with her?" I suggested.

"Yes. She seems to me the most solitary human being I've ever met. All the family she has now, at the age of twenty, consists of one cousin who is out of the country. Her grandfather sent her away to boarding-school for years, and the young people she knew there, of course, are scattered. Then

she went to Italy to study for three years, and came back eight months ago, so that practically all the friends she has now are mere business acquaintances."

"Oh, I think that looks as if she had been intentionally cut off from other people; don't you?" I demanded. Even taking such pride as Mr. Grosvenor's into account, he must have realized that she was blameless in that matter, and in all other respects

apparently a credit to him. Then, from your description, he was the exact type of old-fashioned man who invariably objects to having any woman connected with him work or enter a profession, and, however badly he treated her, he did acknowledge her as his granddaughter. Oh, I'll never believe that such a total lack of sympathy with her during his life, and a decision to leave her stranded at his death wasn't due to some powerful motive!"

"Feminine intuition, maybe; certainly not pure reason!" commented Mr. Almy, who had heard me out, however.

"Well, it might be of the greatest value to find out what the motive was, if it existed. The truth is, that Miss Grosvenor, on her side, had evidently no high regard for her grandfather. She has said nothing whatever against him, but it is evident that she very bitterly resented the way he treated her, and furthermore, this long-pent-up resentment seems to have burst out violently last Sunday afternoon. She does not know this yet, but she and her grandfather were then overheard quarreling bitterly."

"Oh, dear!" I faltered. "About what?"

I suppose somebody listened?"

"Somebody did; but unfortunately his command of English was not equal to the situation. All he can definitely state is that the quarrel apparently concerned some book. He heard the word 'book' over and over again, and sticks to his story; though a book might seem a strange object of violent dispute between an old man and a young girl."

"I think I understand," I observed, as Mr. Almy paused a moment. "His younger daughter was the mother of this unwelcome child, and as he had no son, the family name ended; you say his grandson is named Macfayor. That must have been indeed a terrible blow for such a man as you describe Mr. Grosvenor to have been. His wife is not living, I suppose?"

"No, she died, unfortunately, while he was still quite a young man. He outlived all his immediate family. His elder daughter, Charles Macfayor's mother, died a few years ago, after a disastrous marriage which ended in a divorce. Indeed, the whole family history is tragic, and deepens the mystery surrounding Mr. Grosvenor. He had no intimates but his grandson who was a great favorite with him."

"No, she died, unfortunately, while he was still quite a young man. He outlived all his immediate family. His elder daughter, Charles Macfayor's mother, died a few years ago, after a disastrous marriage which ended in a divorce. Indeed, the whole family history is tragic, and deepens the mystery surrounding Mr. Grosvenor. He had no intimates but his grandson who was a great favorite with him."

"And he didn't live in New York I understand?"

"No, his residence was Richmond actually, however, he spent a good deal of time here, making his home in Normandy terrace. We've found out from his cousin that he sailed for Buenos Aires on Saturday; he's been intending for some time to enter business there. We sent a radio to the liner; but have had no reply as yet."

"Then Miss Grosvenor is alone? A difficult situation for her!"

"I'm afraid her situation has always been difficult. Until about this time she would have been too young and too dependent upon her grandfather to show resentment at his ignoring her as he did, or to oppose him; especially as she is an extraordinarily reticent and delicate sort of girl."

I was becoming interested.

"You've talked with her?" I suggested.

"Yes. She seems to me the most solitary human being I've ever met. All the family she has now, at the age of twenty, consists of one cousin who is out of the country. Her grandfather sent her away to boarding-school for years, and the young people she knew there, of course, are scattered. Then

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"Yes. She seems to me the most solitary human being I've ever met. All the family she has now, at the age of twenty, consists of one cousin who is out of the country. Her grandfather sent her away to boarding-school for years, and the young people she knew there, of course, are scattered. Then

"If the invitation still stands, then," said I, thoughtfully. "I can at least go on from there."

So a few hours later I passed between the box trees flanking Number 14 Normandy terrace; and there in the hall, as he had a right to be, was Ernesto.

"Do you know if Miss Grosvenor is in?" I asked. "I've been sent from Darrows to see her in business."

"Yes, she's in," responded Ernesto hesitantly.

"Well, I think she'll see me."

"You could try. She don't see any body but that old fellow—lawyer; he came once—and police."

"She's not all alone here, I hope."

"Her housekeeper sleeps here, now. My wife, she's been to see her, but the young lady don't talk. She don't know many people, see?" Ernesto again hesitated discreetly, but a chance to talk was too much temptation. "That old fellow, her grandfather, he didn't treat her so good."

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already for your attention to me when I was so ill," she said cordially; "but I'm afraid I can't even help myself much. I couldn't even tell Mr. Almy if my grandfather had any enemies, if there was any reason for an attack to be made on him. Indeed, I haven't really been very clear in my mind as to what I saw at the time I found him in Darrow's on Monday morning I thought perhaps, however, if I could talk with you, knowing you were there at the time, that you might help me recall part of what I fail to remember."

"That's a good idea," said I, looking at her keenly, and remembering what Peter had said to Mr. Almy about his impression that Julia Grosvenor had lost track of her surroundings when he encountered her in the aisle. "I suppose," I hazarded, "the shock you suffered robbed you temporarily of your memory to some slight extent. Nothing unusual about that."

"I shouldn't wonder," she agreed.

"Well, to begin at the beginning, you know my grandfather collected literature about Virginia? He had a big collection, gathered just in the last few years, too. Last Sunday we saw in the paper that Darrow's had bought a number of Virginia books from Judge Leavitt's famous library, and I planned at once to see if any of these would interest my grandfather. So on Monday I went to Darrow's. As I am not familiar with the shop, I spent a good deal of time, perhaps more than I realized, searching for the books in those many alcoves. Finally I found some of the Leavitt books in the history section, and I followed the shelf on which they stood, around into the next alcove, and—"

She broke off a minute, her lips trembling.

"And there in front of me," she finally continued, "lying on the floor,



*"And There In Front of Me, Lying on the Floor, I Saw My Grandfather."*

I saw my grandfather! His right wrist was cut, blood was spurting out of it. I remember turning, running into the aisle, and stumbling, and then, they say, I screamed for help. I don't remember doing so, or anything else, except that one instant I saw you until I found myself in the hospital. Mr. Almy thought maybe you could help me fill up some of the gaps."

They were certainly numerous enough. Miss Grosvenor had given no definite idea of how she had occupied her time in Darrow's; she had made no allusion to the difference she had had with her grandfather. And I frankly doubted that she was telling the truth when she intimated she had no recollection whatever of seeing Peter, as of course, her narrative implied. I resolved to find out.

"It go on from the point where you called for help, then," said I. "I saw you enter the shop, but not again until you ran up the aisle. I was talking to Mr. Burton, who travels for us. We heard your scream; then you came running up the aisle as Mr. Burton rushed down it. You stopped short," I continued carefully, "then you stumbled—I glanced away, for the poor girl was paler than ever and beginning to breathe hard—and you called out, just as you faltered: 'Keep it for me!' Don't you remember that?"

"Yes, Mr. Darrow."

"You know what I mean?"

"The new rare-book catalogue?"

"Ah . . . I was thinking about Clarilie's 'Notes.' . . . You know what I mean?"

"In connection with the catalogue?"

"Ah . . . possibly you might include it."

"I will do so."

"In the interest of culture we might favor the private collector above the trade."

"Yes, Mr. Darrow."

"Then about that . . . ah . . . after I sent you . . . You know what I mean?"

"I beg your pardon?"

"Certainly you must remember! It had to do with the bookplate in that book."

"To remove it and advertise it for sale?"

"Have you not done so? Why not?"

"Because the copy for the trade journal advertisements doesn't go out until Friday afternoon."

The rest was silence for about thirty seconds. Mr. Darrow was so anxious to be cross to somebody, dictating, as he did, to have murders in his shop, that it was simply cruel not to give him a chance. But I was obdurate; and when the thirty-first second had ticked off my wrist-watch, he remarked graciously:

"Suppose you remove it promptly, and include it in the rare-book catalogue. I believe—Captain Ashland is my authority; I am not his equal as a judge—that bookplate has rather more than common interest. . . . You know what I mean? Make sure that you advertise it as an extraordinary curiosity, a faked masterpiece of supreme historic and artistic interest and value. Thank you. . . . You have my entire confidence, Miss Fuller!"

I smiled enthusiastically and made a fluttering ejaculation, for in nine years' association with Mr. Darrow I had mastered the art.

"Not a wholly bad idea, in itself," I reflected, hanging up.

So first of all I sent for the book from Mr. Roberts' safe. When it arrived, I got out my apparatus for removing bookplates from old books, an operation I frequently performed, since a worthless book that had belonged to some interesting person might bear his valuable plate. This apparatus consisted of a small shifting aluminum saucepan, which I filled with expensive bottled drinking water conveniently on tap near by; a hot-point device; and a beautiful new white sheet of blotting paper.

Having dropped the hot-point into the water, I sat contemplating the worn leather cover of Clarilie's "Notes." I somehow, at the moment, did not exactly like the idea of separating book and bookplate; they seemed to be mysteriously united in a common purpose. I could not, however, define the purpose, nor could I well suggest to Mr. Darrow to think again. I thought about Peter, whom I had not seen since Tuesday, as he was constantly out on business; I thought about Julia Grosvenor, and still rather shook my head over her. Everything seemed dismal—No! Here was something entirely heartening outside the window . . . inside the shop, Captain Ashland, rosy and cheery, slammed the door in the face of the gale, shook his beautiful dripping tweed coat and hat, and made for my desk with a keen glance that took in every detail of my occupation, and a smile like sunrise.

"I say, isn't this jolly!" cried the captain. "Tea?"

"If it only were!" I groaned, ruefully regarding the steaming pot of water and the fair white blotter, which certainly created the mirage of a tea-tray oasis in an afternoon desert of gloom. "What I am really supposed to be doing is to be soaking off this everlasting bookplate with this hot water."

"Orders, eh?" said the captain, affably. "Oh, you should be having tea. Why not? There's plenty more water outside."

"Yes, we have no drought—or winter," I countered, realizing that any foreign visitor to these shores feels cheated if deprived of a sample of typical native humor relating to our characteristic civilization. My double-barreled effort, which I admit would not go over big with the Theater guild, delighted the simple-minded islander.

"You certainly should have tea," he observed. "You Americans take your business so seriously! Now, over in my shop we think we ought to know something about books, and all that—we've been going along somehow since seventeen-seventy—and yet we always knock off every afternoon for tea. Don't you think you ought to have tea?"

I felt my powers of resistance gradually leaving me; the captain was extremely purposeful, despite affable mildness. I wondered dimly how the Revolution and all that had really held out against the British mentality.

"Has Mr. Case told you about the catalogue, Miss Fuller?" he demanded. "Will you get to work on it at once? I've told Miss Wilkes to send you a stenographer for the rest of the afternoon. Mr. Darrow is exceedingly concerned over this new mishap; he fears Captain Ashland will get a most unfavorable impression of the business. So do your best. Is there anything else you require?"

"I require," said I, "to have Captain Ashland removed from my desk, where he is sitting in the expectation of having angels or ravens or something bring him a cup of tea."

"What?"

"Yes. He came in and saw me heating water to remove a bookplate, and took it so hard that the kettle wasn't boiling for tea, that with that very impression that the number of outward events which have occurred here since Monday might rather prejudice a stranger, I really didn't know what to do but to offer to make him some. Do you mind, Mr. Roberts? You know English people think the world is coming to an end if they don't have their tea; and if they do, they don't care whether it does or not."

"I believe you did right," admitted Mr. Roberts, grudgingly, while Mr. Case smiled graciously, and observed that Darrow was different, anyhow.

"It never occurred to me in the light of a duty," I began, and then suddenly it did. Captain Ashland, who plainly wanted tea, with a passion incomprehensible to those reared at soda fountains, was making a visit possibly of a certain great importance to the house," and Mr. Darrow's confidence in me would become more entire, no doubt, if I pleased his nephew. "But now you point my duty out to me," I finished, "I see it clearly. As you suggest, it is of a patriotic character. Our Constitution forbids cruel and unusual punishments. You shall not go without your tea." Mentally I added, "And I shall delay removing that bookplate!"

"I say, am I putting you out horribly?" beamed the delighted captain. "One never drinks tea in a shop in America, does one?"

"There's precedent for it here; sixty years ago this room was a dining room." The captain looked relieved. "The water's nearly boiling. Won't you sit down, like King Alfred the Great, and watch it so it doesn't burn, while I get the tea things?"

The captain informed me earnestly that King Alfred watched cakes, and that water wouldn't burn; and mounted guard while I withdrew. But at the end of the aisle I was baited by Mr. Case, in the act of bounding out of his office.

"Miss Fuller! How much of that catalogue is done?"

"All the notes. I'm just beginning to write it."

"It must be finished by noon tomorrow."

I stared, then glared.

"What kind of notice is this? It can't be done! You know I've lost the whole of this week—"

"Yes, yes—"

"And Mr. Darrow has just dumped still more work on me—"

"What's that?"

"To include and feature that book the Legal Federation won't buy—"

"Clarilie's 'Notes'?"

Exasperated by the new orders and interruptions, I snapped:

"Yes, You know about it, do you. Mr. Case? Then I needn't waste time explaining," when, even in the dim light filtering into the aisle between the two rear sleeves, I perceived the sudden change of expression on his face, from worry to angry amazement; I had been too abrupt. "Of course I'll do my best," I added hastily and remorsefully. And if he didn't interrupt me again, most generously!

"I'm afraid I don't break bad news well! My excuse must be that it was as much of a surprise to me as to yourself. But I didn't know about your extra work!"

"I shall have to think of something exciting to say about that particularly dull book; and to get rid of a bothersome bookplate in it which is some base imitation of a Colfax, Captain Ashland says." Mr. Case nodded thoughtfully, but said nothing. "Please, why the new order for the catalogue copy to be ready—good gracious!—tomorrow noon?"

"Because Mr. Gregory—the printer, you know—has just sent word that the threatened printers' strike has been called for next Thursday, unless both sides agree in the meantime. If our copy's ready tomorrow, it can be run through; otherwise, we run a big risk of having no rare-book catalogues for the holiday trade."

"That would never do. But how can I possibly—"

"Oh, you can't finish single-handed. The rest of the shop force is to assist you, if necessary doing overtime; and all will be suitably compensated for a loyalty which can be counted on to support the firm's reputation even at a sacrifice of comfort!" Mr. Case looked inscrutable as he quoted from obviously Darrow sources.

"I guess we are all human beings and willing to stand by in an emergency," I observed. "Your figure of speech means, I take it, that we'll all shun each other and work here all night?"

"Not quite; only till ten-thirty or eleven, since there are five of us," smiled Mr. Case. "That ought to help you pretty well, oughtn't it? And you'll have all tomorrow morning for finishing touches."

Suddenly Mr. Roberts, in a state of agitation, shot through the shipping-office door, and started for Mr. Case's private office. Then he saw us in the aisle and bore down.

"Has Mr. Case told you about the catalogue, Miss Fuller?" he demanded. "Will you get to work on it at once? I've told Miss Wilkes to send you a stenographer for the rest of the afternoon. Mr. Darrow is exceedingly concerned over this new mishap; he fears Captain Ashland will get a most unfavorable impression of the business. So do your best. Is there anything else you require?"

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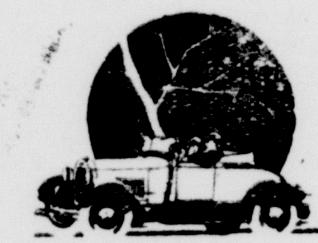
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"Tea's nonsense, of course; but it can't delay you more than a few minutes. And it's a very nasty cold, wet day."

I sped through the shipping office to the Jackson apartment beyond. Ulysses' wife, a lively person of dusky good looks, considerably younger than her husband Maebelle by name (pronounced as usual), was enchanted with the idea of a party and willingly lent me the makings for afternoon tea, of which I laid in a liberal supply, and also her silver-plated pot with the gilt wild roses. When I came back to my desk with these spoils, I was not astonished to see that Captain Ashland was being entertained by Mr. Roberts and Mr. Case. And a little distance away stood Nancy, primly clasping her notebook and pencil. I perceived that in this emergency Miss Wilkes had selected her.

(Continued on next page)



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most experienced stenographer to send to me. Moored alongside Nancy was Dennis, the stockroom boy with a bitsful and entirely vacuous smile on his face, and her typewriter clasped on his stomach.

"I sent Dennis up to bring my typewriter down because Miss Wilkes said I could use yours and I knew better," began Nancy. "Put it on the little table in the corner Dennis. Where do you want the books on the table put, Constance?"

"Well, since you consult me," I replied, possibly with slight acidity, "I suggest that you leave them where they are, for you are to begin work on them. If you please, Miss Burton list them as follows: Title; date of publication; name of publisher; number of pages; preface, index, notes, bibliography, if any; material of binding; folio. Here is a sample form please follow it exactly. Make two carbons, and allow a separate sheet for each book."

"Yes, ma'am," said Nancy, and crashed into her typewriter.

In emulation of her cheerful industry, the water in the little aluminum pot began to bubble merrily, and three minutes later—the correct time, I believe, for tea to draw—Captain Ashland was drinking the brew which, with the crown, unites the British empire. The two other gentlemen did not have to be coaxed long to join him, so my judgment in laying in plenty of tea proved correct. The captain sat happily in a big oak armchair, Mr. Roberts accommodated his length of limb to the radiator, and Mr. Case leaned gracefully on a filing cabinet, all chatting cozily of this and that, while the rain descended and the wind blew, and Nancy contributed a one-act educational sketch, cabaret-fashion, with a partner in the person of a messenger boy who came in with a package for Darrell's on Fifth avenue.

"Isn't this ripping!" cried the captain, radiantly. "Of course I know it's not manners to ask, but mayn't I have another cup?"

As he leaned forward to pass his teacup, his glance fell casually on the worn calfskin binding of Clarihew's

"Notes," still on top of the desk. He picked the book up deliberately, opened the cover, and again gazed with interest at the laboratory interior giving on the distant sea. "I fancy Miss Fuller thinks I'm never happy unless I'm stopping some one else's work and doing none myself," he observed. "This time she was all ready to soak off this bookplate, when I did what you call horned in, and asked for another American tea-party!"

Mr. Case smiled politely.

"Yes, we're to sell the book and bookplate separately, I hear."

"One often does better that way," observed Captain Ashland. "I don't know about prices here. I understand the book was expensive—five



*"What Would This Curious Bookplate Likely Fetch?"*

hundred and ten dollars, wasn't it? What would this curious bookplate likely fetch?"

Horror and amazement filled my

soul and that of Mr. Roberts, whose glance intercepted mine as the captain thus calmly added, to the list of disasters he had witnessed at Durrow's in less than four days, the fact that he was informed of the worst duke in buying that had befallen the house for years. Who had told him? Not I, nor Mr. Roberts, nor Peter, as surely; yet all of us might have sooner or later the uncle who so desired, for some mysterious reason, to impress him favorably. Mr. Case was equal to the situation, however, choosing, as he did, to answer the first of the two questions.

"I hadn't heard what was paid for the book," he said.

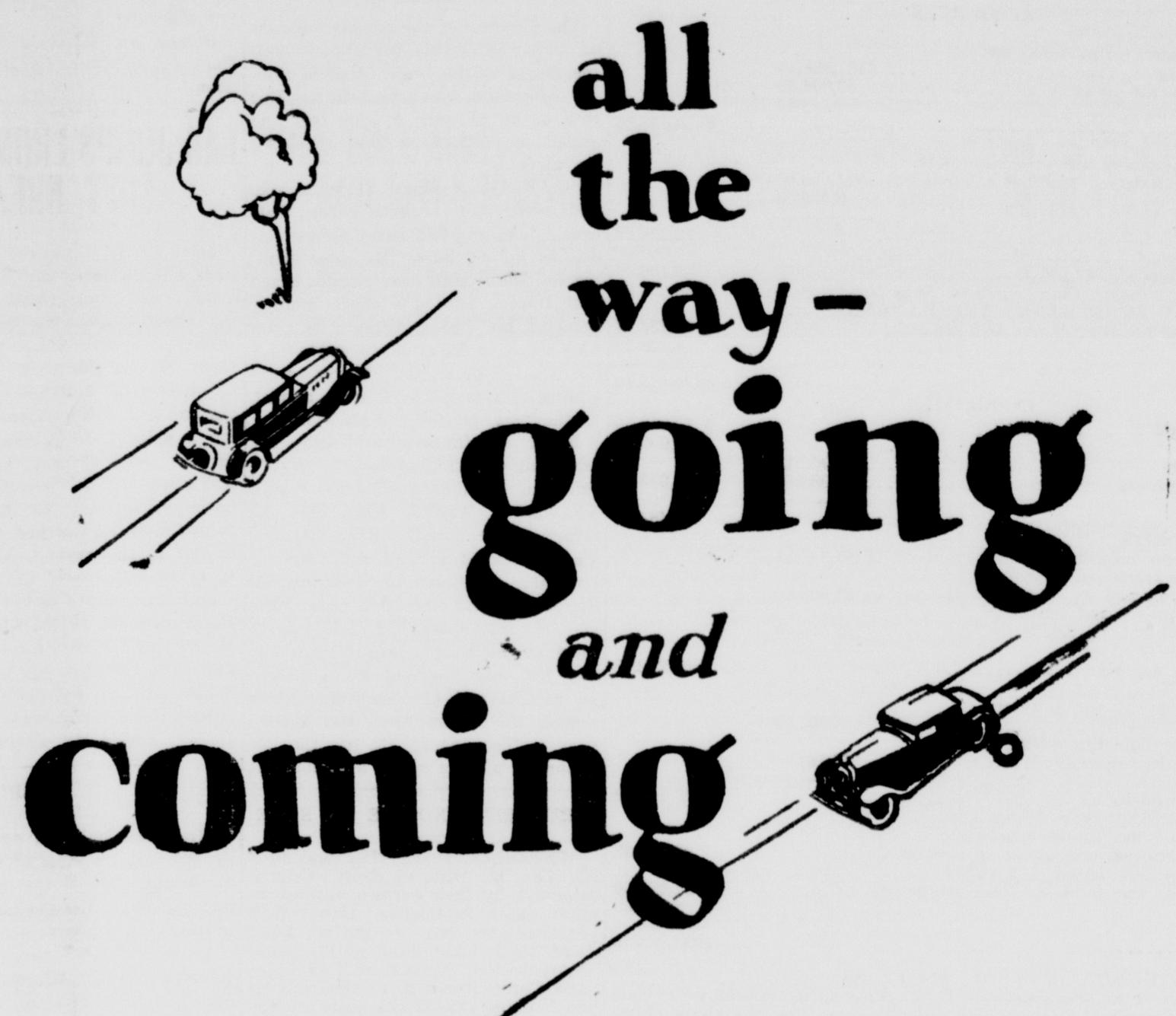
"I'm especially interested in this bookplate," went on the captain, finally accepting his teacup, "because when I saw it here at Miss Fuller's desk the other day, when I was studying your index, I noted directly how closely it resembled the work of one of our most famous engravers, Hugh Coffax, though it was, unmistakably, a counterfeit."

"How did you observe that?" inquired Mr. Roberts. "Yes, I will take another cup, if you please, Miss Fuller. And may I look at the print captain, if you have finished with it?"

"But it's not a print you see," said the captain, passing over the book. "It's really a drawing, an awfully clever imitation of a fine line engraving. I'm hardly ashamed to say I didn't detect the forgery until I had looked at the plate hard. Many a collector has been fooled by imitations inferior to this one. Still, there are suspicious things about it; for instance, the paper Coffax always favored a peculiar shade of brown."

"This is brown," said Mr. Roberts.

"Yellow-brown," corrected Captain Ashland, "and no doubt the best that could be got; but Coffax used a special buff-tinted paper which he colored himself by some secret process—probably involving walnut-juice—which, however, died with him. He was a great artist, full of whims. I've seen many of his prints, all done on that shade of paper, and, of course, on a paper a century or more old, made of linen rags. This is of modern man-



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Sunday, Sept. 9th

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

ufacture made of wood fiber." "Coffax died about eighteen-thirty didn't he?" I inquired.

"Yes; he was about seventy-five, believe. The arithmetic gave me another reason for doubting the authenticity of this drawing," said the captain, looking whimsical. "Coffax, you see, was a patriot first and an artist afterward."

I laughed and helped him out:

"He never would accept orders from Americans because he absolutely opposed the Revolution. And as it seems likely that this old American law book must have been the property of an American, it doesn't seem likely that the plate would have been designed by Coffax."

"Especially," added the captain, "as the design is pictorial. As was natural enough in a man with Coffax's royalist sympathies and aristocratic clientele, he almost always made heraldic designs for bookplates—that is,

designs showing the family coat of arms. Only something out of the common would have led him to make a pictorial plate, if he ever did."

"May I have a look at it now?" asked Mr. Case, as Mr. Roberts closed the book to drink his nonsensical tea.

"Rather an imaginative picture, isn't it?"

"All except the immediate foreground," agreed Captain Ashland. "That table covered with old instruments—I don't recognize many of them—looks very realistic, and the alembic and skull are conventional owners' symbols used on many a doctor's bookplate. What the rest of the picture signifies, one could hardly tell without knowing something about the owner."

"The ship looks realistic, to me," observed Mr. Roberts, absolutely unable to refrain from differing with some one any longer. "Maybe the owner was a sailor. And what about those good strong pillars? Maybe he was an ex-sea-captain. They always

build a good substantial house somewhere to retire to."

"Such classic columns," said I instructively, for I couldn't let Mr. Roberts contradict and not do so myself, "are often used as a purely conventional frame for a bookplate picture."

Mr. Case nodded approvingly, but the captain, intent on making another point, noticed none of us. He said:

"And there's an unmistakable give-away in the signature; did you notice it, Miss Fuller?"

"Yes," I assented: "the circled serpent, as it's called, is quite wrong."

"Yes, his tail is in his mouth, as it should be, but the mouth is open, not closed. It's a very strange error in detail, for the general execution of that drawing shows a marvelous grasp of Coffax's characteristic method—bold, a few fine lines of shading, wonderful clearness in the smallest details. It's just the difference between the master and the imitator."

"Another instance where a closed mouth would have been the part of wisdom!" suggested Mr. Case, lightly.

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## CHARTER NO. 206

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of the SIKESTON TRUST COMPANY at Sikeston, State of Missouri, at close of business on the 23rd day of August, 1929, published in the Sikeston Standard, a newspaper printed at Sikeston, State of Missouri, on the 3rd day of September, 1929.

## RESOURCES

LOANS AND DISCOUNTS  
Loans and discounts on personal and collateral security ..... \$121,558.95  
Loans on real estate security ..... 49,094.30

BONDS  
State, County, municipal and other interest-bearing obligations of political subdivisions ..... \$11,000.00  
All other bonds ..... 2,350.00

Total bonds .....  
STOCKS .....  
Furniture and fixtures \$2,100.00  
Real estate owned, other than banking house, .....  
CASH AND DUE FROM BANKS AND BANKERS

Total cash and due from banks and bankers, .....  
Other resources .....  
LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in .....  
Surplus fund .....  
Undivided profits .....  
Less current expenses and taxes paid .....  
Cashier's checks outstanding .....  
DEMAND DEPOSITS

Individual deposits subject to check ..... \$101,848.31  
State, County or municipal deposits (secured by personal or surety bond) ..... 81,993.82  
Due to banks, bankers and trust companies subject to check ..... 22,000.00

Total demand deposits .....  
TIME DEPOSITS

Certificates of deposits (other than for money borrowed) ..... 8,263.39

Savings deposits requiring withdrawal notice of 30 days or more ..... 10,161.80

Total time deposits .....  
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit and all obligations representing money borrowed, other than re-discounts.

Notes and bills re-discounted sold with endorsement of this bank or trust company.

Other liabilities .....  
Total .....  
STATE OF MISSOURI, COUNTY OF SCOTT, SS:

We, G. B. Greer as president, and L. M. Stallcup as secretary of said bank or trust company, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. B. GREER, President

L. M. STALLCUP, Secretary

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 31st day of August, A. D. nineteen hundred and twenty-nine.

WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. (Commissioned and qualified for a term expiring August 29, 1932).

C. C. Scott, Notary Public

S. W. APPLEGATE

JAS. M. KLEIN

R. L. CALVIN

Directors.

Correct-Attest:  
(SEAL)

FOR RENT—3 rooms in new house, with garage.—Mrs. J. C. Lescher.

FOR SALE—A set of tenth grade books. Call Jewell Fowler, 507 Malone Avenue.

WANTED—Used baby crib. Small size, good condition.—Mrs. George Middleton, phone 213. It.

NOTICE—Whoever borrowed my Martin ditcher return it to my place.—E. M. Crooks. It pd.

WANTED—Positions during school year, as household help for girls. Notify B. F. Laws, Bertrand, Mo.

FOR RENT—Our home furnished or unfurnished. Reasonable rent to a careful tenant.—Mrs. A. W. Wylie, 805 North Kingshighway, or phone 382.

FOR RENT—6-room house for rent on Scott and Ruth streets. See R. E. Bailey.

WANTED—To rent farm about first of year. In position to finance self.

Write Jesse L. Wade, Ridgeway, Ill. 4tpd.

FOR RENT—Two nice furnished rooms, with bath, for lighthouse-keeping.—Mrs. Flora Shain, 625 Prosperity, tf.

FOUND—A girl's bicycle. Call at Swain's barber shop on Prosperity Street. Owner prove property and pay for this notice.

FOR RENT—5-room house; C of C addition, newly papered and painted, lights. Phone 538.—John G. Powell, Sikeston Trust Bldg. tf.

## Whether to Kindergarten or College

—make certain that their wearables have received the expert care of Nu-Way Cleaning Craftsmen

Mothers do well to teach their youngsters the value of good appearance.

It costs money to keep children in school. It is a fact that clothes properly cleaned and pressed regularly wear longer and look better. That's why Nu-Way Service is economical . . . and so much in demand by mothers who realize the importance of sending suits, dresses, coats, hats, sweaters and the like to Nu-Way NOW!

**NUWAY**  
CLEANING CO.  
As you want 'em  
When you want 'em

## SKY RIDER THRILLS THOUSANDS SUNDAY

The Cowboy of the Clouds furnished plenty of thrills for about 3000 spectators at the Boyer Airfield Sunday afternoon, when he left the Red Bird at an altitude of 2000 feet and glided to earth in a field adjoining the airfield.

"Col." Albert Moss, 21 years old, had never seen a chute before Saturday, last, and had never before ridden in an airplane. He was farming for Julius Hall near Noxall, heard that Boyers wanted a chute jumper, deserted his mules in the field and hitch-hiked to Sikeston to apply for the job. Steiger and Boyer were willing to give the lad's nerve a trial, so they set out for the airfield.

Boyer was in favor of testing the new chute with standbags, "Naw", said the would-be sky-rider, "tain't necessary". With no more ado he strapped the harness about himself, was instructed to pull the ring to open the chute, and the test was on. Steiger banked the ship and Moss slid out into space. "It felt pretty good to see that umbrella open up" was his only comment as he picked up himself and his "umbrella" from among the cotton rows and ambled back to the hanger. He had the job.

Sunday a huge crowd assembled at

18,425.19

20,000.00

11,000.00

2,350.00

\$335,075.10

1,973.47

484.31

\$265,842.13

18,425.19

20,000.00

11,000.00

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GLEASON TROUNCES  
HOME TEAM 8 TO 2

Sikeston dropped the second game of a three-game series with Gleason, Tenn., to the visitors Sunday afternoon by a score of 8 to 2. The locals won the first game of the series 4 to 0 on August 25, and will play the deciding game on Labor Day.

A combination of costly errors on the part of the home boys and inability to hit in the pinches lost the contest Sunday. Gleason started the fire works in the first, when McNeal pounded out a two-sacker and scored on Roach's roller to short. Sikeston was blanked in the first. Thomas singled, but was forced at second by Smetzer. Dowdy flied out to Simmens and Haman grounded out Patterson to Jones.

Gleason failed to score until the sixth, while the locals tied things up in their half of the second frame. Bowman tripled and scored on another triple by Burrus. Mow grounded out, Kindred popped up a high foul to catch, and Cunningham struck out to retire the side.

In the Sixth Roach for Gleason grounded out Thomas to Haman, both were safe when Thomas booted his grounder. He scored on a triple by Simmons. Another error by Thomas on Patterson's offering proved costly and allowed Simmons to score and gave Gleason the lead.

The visitors passed up the seventh without scoring. Everything went wrong in the eighth, however, when four hits, a walk and a passed ball were good for five runs. Jones struck out. Simmons and Patterson singled and Hurt took a walk. Simmons scoring when Bowman missed a low pitch. Armstrong struck out, leaving two on. Smith singled and scored Patterson, and Betts pounded out a home run over Dowdy, cleaning the bags.

Dudley went in, hit for Burrus in the ninth and singled. Hodge, who had replaced Mow in the fifth, struck out and Swaim singled, to score Dudley.

Cunningham and Dowdy both grounded out, Hurt to Jones and the game was over.

Jones, playing first for Gleason, made a spectacular run in the fourth, when Mow raised a high foul way over first base. Jones made a running catch and returned with the ball for a putout that seemed impossible.

The score:

	R	H	E
Gleason	....	100	002 050 8 7 1
Sikeston	....	010	000 001 2 10 3

The box-score:

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Sikeston	....	5	0	1	2	0	0	
Dowdy, cf	....	5	0	1	2	0	0	
Thomas, 2b	....	4	0	1	0	5	2	
Haman, 1b	....	4	0	1	15	0	0	
Bowman, c	....	4	1	2	6	0	0	
Burrus, p	....	4	1	2	0	3	0	
Mow, rf	....	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Hodge, rf	....	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Kindred, If	....	2	0	0	0	1	0	
Swaim, If	....	2	0	1	1	0	0	
Cunningham, ss	....	4	0	1	1	4	1	
	37	2	10	27	15	3		

**SIKESTON STANDARD**

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY  
AT SIKESTON, MISSOURIEntered at the Postoffice at Sikeston  
Scott County, Missouri, as second-class  
mail matter, according to act  
of Congress.

Rates:  
Display advertising per single column inch, net ..... 25c  
Reading notices, per line ..... 10c  
Bank statements ..... \$10.00  
Probate notices, minimum ..... \$3.50  
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties ..... \$1.50  
Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States ..... \$2.00

This will probably lose The Standard the patronage of a business concern of Sikeston, but we don't give a damn. A man living in the southwest section of Sikeston came home from a road house or some other sort of a joint, Sunday afternoon, and fell onto his wife who has a small child with whooping cough, and gave her an unmmerciful beating, so the neighbors say.

Neighbors were unable to reach an officer over the phone, and men folks did not interfere, but had a hard time to keep the neighbor women from going over in a body and giving him a first class horse-whipping. Something ought to be done about this. This is not the first offense.

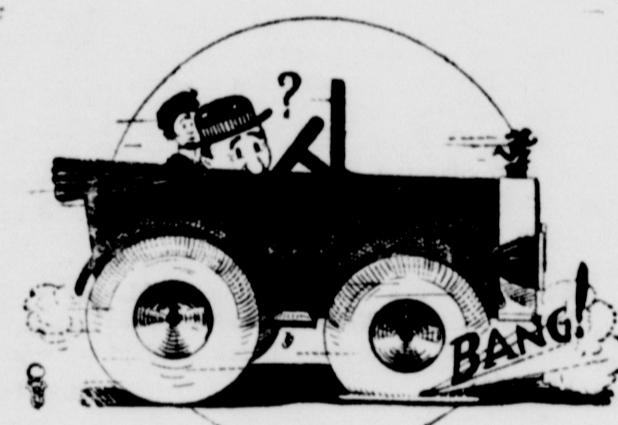
Lucille Harmon, the little ten-year-old girl from about Matthews, who was a patient at the Emergency Hospital for several weeks, is able to be about her home, we are told. She was a sweet little brown eyed child and the editor is mighty glad to hear that she is better.

The editor wishes to thank Fred Jones, Jr., for 2 nice bass fish presented Friday morning for dinner that day. The gift from the lad to an old man makes them all the more appreciated.—Sikeston Standard.

We always knew Bro. Blanton was a lucky devil, but we never thought he would have the monumental gall to refer to himself as an "old man".—Illino Jimplieute.

Old in years perhaps, Jimplieute, but from the neck up we can hold the pace with any galloping youngster.

The Standard \$1.50 per year.



## Forty Miles From Nowhere

He thought that weak tire would run a few days more—but it didn't. Again we say—bring that weak tire to us in time. We'll put the weak parts in good condition and you will be rewarded by the many more miles of service you will receive.

### Tires—Tubes—Repairing

The Goodyear Criss Cross System

**NATIONAL FOOD PRESERVATION PROGRAM****AS I SEE IT**  
By I'm About Town

An effort was being made Thursday to make a solo flier out of Harry Johnson, 30, of St. Joseph, between sun up and sun down. We have been unable to learn whether Johnson is now an angel or Lindbergh the second.

A guy with nerve like that ought to be a Prohibition Agent.

"Farmers' future is in the Soil," says F. B. Mumford—Head-line Yes, sir, and that's where most of us farmers or whatnot, will spend the greater part of the future.

Another headline: "Police Shoot Bull After Wild Dash in Forest Park". Had probably been playing golf.

time, then a temperature of not to exceed 45 degrees F is of real value. "Similar work on meat is now underway. The figures up to the present time indicate that the bacterial development in meat proceeds more readily than in milk. Cream requires the same temperatures as milk and is more frequently held over for a longer period of time. Cooked foods require the same low temperature.

"As a result of our work we feel that it is most important that some portion of the ice box maintain a temperature as low as 45 degrees F. Since there are certain foods which may be safely kept even higher than 50 degrees F., the range in temperature is not so important provided care is taken to place in the coldest portion of the box those foods which need a low temperature, such as milk, cream and raw meats.

"Cooked foods, butter, berries and eggs should all be stored below 50 degrees F. If any portion of the box does go above 50 degrees F., it is important to place there the foods which do not deteriorate at this temperature such as the more solid fruits and the raw vegetables, with the exception of the salad materials which are better placed in a medium cold portion".

No doubt manufacturers of pajamas will bend every effort toward making the men of America pajama conscious.—Wichita Eagle.

**In And Out of Missouri**

Poplar Bluff.—Work of pouring concrete in the forms of the city waterworks filtration plant and deep storage wells was started this week. Reinforcing steel in the filtration plant weighs over 40 tons.

Puxico.—The union revival service conducted here by the Rev. W. G. Winans of Little Rock, Ark., will be concluded next Sunday. He will open a revival at Hayti, on September 8.

Atlanta, Ga., August 27.—Atlanta police engaged in an impromptu rodeo today and their experience with the arena cost one man his pants, bumps and bruises for numerous children, and the general battering of a gasoline filling station which served as the arena. Two heat-crazed Alabama steers escaped from a stock pen and headed for the downtown traffic, with an auto load of blue coats in frantic pursuit.

Hayti.—The new building that is about finished and being erected by R. N. Brasher will soon be occupied by the Whiz Bang Store of this city.

Shelbyville.—Jack Munson, a barber employed recently by a Shelbyville shop, disappeared from town the first of last week, and so did \$750 worth of rings belong to Mrs. Lee Brown. Checks, said to have been issued by Munson, also failed to go through the bank. These were held by Miles & Bates and the Courtesy Cleaners.

Jackson.—A large truck loaded with freight turned turtle on Highway 61 just east of Millersville Monday morning, severely injuring the driver, Robert Dudley. He received severe cuts and bruises over the body and was brought here for treatment and taken to the Hotel Jackson where he is said to be improving satisfactorily.

Troy.—Finding \$892 concealed in the dead woman's bedroom yesterday afternoon indicated that attempted robbery led to the shooting of Miss Pauline Duebbert, 48 years old, prosperous St. Charles county farm owner. Thursday night on her place a mile northeast of Femme Osage. Her cousin and farm manager, August Meyer, 55, was shot in the head and hand and is in a serious condition.

**Health Secrets**

By the Health Missionary

**AVERAGE LIFE 100 YEARS**

Old Parr maintained excellent health until 152 years of age, at which time he visited the English king and killed himself eating the king's dainties. Epimenides lived 154 years and the more recent Marie Pryon lived 158 years. Yet none of these knew half as well as we just how one should live. Authorities agree that the average life would be at least doubled if we would cut out our wicked abuses, and this agrees exactly with the Bible statement, "The wicked shall not live out half his days". Scientists have discovered that all animals live naturally some 5 or 6 times as long as their period of development; and by this law the average man should live to the age of 140. Specialists teach that by right living and by better births this result would gradually be attained. Sickness would then be practically unknown, mental vigor would be maintained, and when death finally came in nature's own way it would come without sickness or pain, simply sleeping away.

The old Jew was right in thinking that sickness is the result of sin, for it never, never comes except when we break nature's laws, and nature's laws are God's laws and the violation of law is sin, and sin always brings its penalty.

There is a time to die but we ourselves fix the time, and it always comes just when we have abused our bodies until they can endure no more. I feel that the greatest sins of our day both outside and inside the churches are the sins against our bodies. How very few of us have really made a consecration of our stomach and palates? And how many continue to "dig their graves with their teeth" in order simply to tickle a depraved palate.

**26 ATTEND CLASS OF '29 REUNION THURSDAY**

Twenty-six members of the Sikeston high school class of '29 attended a reunion banquet meeting held last Thursday night at the Hotel Marshall.

The meeting started at 6:30 o'clock, and ended about 9, and was

# NATIONAL FOOD PRESERVATION PROGRAM

THE DANGER POINT

THE DANGER POINT

## How to safeguard your family's health this winter

Health centers upon the food we eat. You know that. And so for your family you buy the best of nourishing food.

But do you preserve this food safely, economically?

Doctors and public health authorities are agreed that only artificial refrigeration the year around safely guards perishable food products. Cold is the conqueror of those tiny micro-organisms that cause food to spoil. Fifty degrees

is the danger point. When the temperature creeps above that point bacteria multiply astonishingly. When it falls too low—as in back-porch and window-sill makeshifts—foods freeze, lose their nourishment value.

Whether the calendar says June or January, artificial refrigeration keeps the temperature exactly where it should be to avoid waste, and guards the health of your family.

**NATIONAL FOOD PRESERVATION COUNCIL**

the first gathering of the '29 graduates since the May commencement. Talks by Miss Lottie Dover and M. C. Cunningham, a reading by Emily Blanton, and several vocal numbers by Virginia Mount and Ann Beck made up the program. Each member of the class expressed in a few words his or her feeling for Sikeston high school, the faculty and fellow classmates.

Bob Mow was elected president of the group, Emory Rose, vice-president and Margaret Whidden, secretary-treasurer. Another meeting will be arranged for during the Christmas holidays.

Those present were: Shelbourne Brewer, Carroll Sutton, Lynn Swaim, Cornelia Randal, Virginia Hudson, Noland White, Leonard Watson, Ronald Lee, Kemper Bruton, Robert Dempster, Conly Purcell, Ruby Lewis, Blanche Harris, Earl Keller, Marie Marshall, Helen Baker, Bob Mow, Margaret Whidden, John Moll, Emory Rose, Ralph Fennimore, Weldon McDonald, Nell Littleton, James Marshall, Donald Kaufman and Gladys Grey.

**"HAT MAN" IS A SUCCESS WITH FAULTLESS CLEANERS**

An electric hat rebuilding robot is in possession of a Sikeston cleaning company. The electric "man" isn't exactly automatic, nor is it a man in the true sense of the word, but the machine does rebuild hats.

Sometime ago The Standard announced the Faultless Cleaning Co. would install a new hat blocking machine. We stand corrected by Tip Keller, the owner, in that the machine is technically known as a rebuilding machine. "One could take hat felt and build a new hat on this 'Electric Hat Man'", said Tip, "but the venture would probably be a financial failure".

The main object of the machine is to ring hats to their original shape after they have been cleaned. A steam-heated tank is first brought into use, then the hat is placed on a wood block and revolved slowly by an electric motor while the operator shapes the hat with a small electric iron. This part of the process completed, the operator then places the hat in an inverted position on another wood form and lowers an 50°

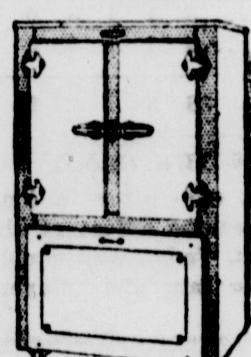
his uncle, C. L. Joslyn. He traveled by train from New York to Columbus and then boarded a T. A. T. plane. He was the first boy to make the trip unaccompanied.

Wm. W. Chrisope is the oldest citizen in Hickory County who has a hunting license. He is 82 years old.

Mushroom sauce for steak is made as follows: Wash fresh mushrooms, separate caps from stems, trim the stems and cut into pieces. Cook 1 pound of mushrooms in 2 tablespoons of butter in a covered pan 5 to 10 minutes at moderate heat. Season and serve with steak. Canned mushrooms may also be used.

## Frigidaire with the "Cold Control"

freezes  
desserts better  
... makes  
ice quicker...  
keeps foods  
fresher...longer



The Frigidaire "Cold Control" has introduced a new standard in electric refrigeration. It is as important as a gas regulator on an oven. It gives you, at will, faster freezing of ice, salads and desserts. Every household Frigidaire is now equipped with the Frigidaire "Cold Control"...without added cost to the buyer. And it is found only on Frigidaire.

Let us help you win in big \$25,000 contest. Write a letter on food preservation and win a model home, a Cadillac car or one of many other valuable awards offered by the National Food Preservation Council. Get complete information here today.

50° is the safety point for perishable foods

Schorle Brothers

EXPLANATION OF FIGHT  
ABOUT WAILING WALL

London, August 27.—An authoritative and detailed statement of the origin of the present disorders in Palestine has been given here by a British civil servant just returned from Jerusalem.

The Wailing Place of the Jews, he explains, is against a blank wall 40 feet high. For two centuries after the destruction by Titus of the Temple of Solomon Jews were not allowed in Palestine.

The Emperor Constantine allowed them to lament once a year for the departed glories of Israel on the rock where Solomon's Temple had stood.

When the Moslems conquered the Holy City, they built the Mosque of Omar on the old site of the temple. No Jews were allowed there then or have been since, but as a compensation Omar, when he built his mosque in the Seventh Century, allowed the Jews to worship at the Wailing Wall adjoining the mosque.

Their right of access to the Wailing Wall is, therefore, of at least 1200 years' standing.

Last summer the Jews erected a small screen, such as is used in synagogues to separate the men from the women worshippers, on the ground before the Wailing Wall.

Meanwhile Arab mullahs had spread a legend, which appears of recent origin, that Mahomet in his flight through the air on his miraculous steed, alighted in the Wailing Place. They have therefore declared that it is holy Moslem ground from which the Jews must be barred.

This claim was not taken seriously, but when the Arabs protested against the erection of the screen and the Jews declined to remove it, the Arabs are reported to have bribed policemen to take it away by force while the Jews were worshipping.

The Jews, who attached little importance to the screen, were incensed at this invasion of their devotions. They held a demonstration of protest at the Wailing Wall.

A fortnight ago the British officials permitted the Arabs to hold a protest meeting on the ground that the Jews had been allowed to hold such a meeting.

At the blind end of the Wailing Wall is a property purchased by Arabs, who recently installed a gate opening into the Wailing Place. Thus this gate fanatical Arabs came pouring at the end of their protest meeting, driving away the Jews and seizing and burning the books of the law.

Since then, rioting has been continuous in Jerusalem.

DRAMATIC CONTEST IS  
PART OF DAIRY SHOW

St. Louis, August 28.—Farm lads of Missouri will have an opportunity to demonstrate their dramatic talent at the National Dairy Show which is to be held here October 12 to 19.

On the first Saturday and Monday of the show, there will be staged a dramatic contest in which teams of five boys from vocational agriculture schools in Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Ohio, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Tennessee, West Virginia and Wisconsin are now making ready. The play, in the staging of which the young student teams will compete, is "Beating the Sheriff to Farmer Brown", which is a demonstration of the type of cow testing work known as Prosperity Cow Circle which is being taken up by Smith Hughes schools throughout the Mississippi Valley.

The team winning first place in the St. Louis contest will receive a silver loving cup two and one-half feet high, while each member of the winning team will receive a 17-jewel Waltham watch in a gold case. In addition, a fancy gold-headed cane will be awarded to the vocational agriculture instructor whose training efforts will have produced the champion team. Substantial awards will also be made to the teams, members and trainers of the teams that will place second and third in the contest.

The contest will be held under the supervision of C. M. Long. Contest judges are now being selected by Dr. C. H. Lane, chief of the Agricultural Education Service of the Federal Board for Vocational Agriculture.

STATE TO BUILD TWO  
BRIDGES IN SOUTH JACKSON

Jackson, August 30.—Officials of the State Highway Department viewed the site of the proposed intersection of Highways 61 and 25 in the south part of Jackson last week and finally decided that two bridges over the east fork of Hubble Creek would be necessary. The bridge for Highway 61 will be built between the Loos Bros. sawmill and the slaughter house of the Mueller Bros. The bridge for Highway No. 25 will be built at a point further south.

The decision was based on the possibilities of the heavy traffic for Highway No. 25 in the future. It will be the most important highway passing through this section because of its being the most direct route north. A large portion of this route

SO THE FARMER  
MAY KNOW

**Discussion of a proposed tariff duty on cement has narrowed down to the question: "Will a duty on cement increase prices to the farmer?"**

**The only answer is "No!"**

**The House of Representatives and the United States Tariff Commission, after careful investigation and study, have declared that the cement mills in seaboard territory should have tariff protection. The Senate Finance Committee has concurred in this finding.**

**Foreign cement cannot reach Western markets because the cost of freight from seaboard is prohibitive.**

**The chairman of the foreign cement importers' committee, in opposing a tariff duty on cement, testified under oath before the Senate Finance Committee:**

*"We can go only as far as we can truck cement, generally from the piers."*

**It is plain that foreign cement cannot affect prices in markets where it cannot compete. It has never reached Western markets because, on long hauls, freight rates on a cheap and heavy material like cement are, necessarily, prohibitive. Because of this, all American cement is produced near its markets.**

**As dealers in building supplies, we are in a position to state authoritatively that foreign cement has never had any effect upon prices in the West.**

**A duty on foreign cement, whether it decreases the supply at seaboard or not, will not affect prices to the farmer one way or the other.**

E. C. ROBINSON LUMBER CO.  
N. E. FUCHS, Manager

We hope you enjoyed

Sir Harry Lauder

and

Enna Jettick Melodies

Sunday Night

We know that you will enjoy wearing Enna Jettick Shoes for Women and Junior Enna Jetticks for the Modern Miss as fitted by us.

\$5-\$6

YOU NEED  
NO LONGER  
BE TOLD  
THAT YOU  
HAVE AN  
EXPENSIVE  
FOOT

ENNA JETTICK

THE BUCKNER RAGSDALE CO.  
SIKESTON, MO.

is paved to the south and the time for the final completion of a like construction north to the intersection with Highway 61 is only a matter of a few years and the available finance.

The proposed plans are for No. 25 crossing No. 61 at right angles, with the possibility of wyes for the transfer of traffic from one highway to the other.

The survey for the change on the route for Highway 61 in and to the west of Jackson is completed. The new survey runs to the north side of the Bodenstein hill and will miss all residences in greater distance than the former surveys. The route as now surveyed is the most practicable and satisfactory of any yet surveyed except the one through the heart of the city.

As soon as the highway officials formerly approve the route and prepare the deeds, the Byrd Township Commissioners will get busy in securing the right-of-way. The finances have been arranged and no obstacles of importance can arise to prevent an early completion of the job, at least in time to permit the letting of the grading contract during the winter.

In addition to the two highway ridges to be built in the southern part of the city, a third one will be necessary in the southwest section for Highway 61, making in all three new bridges in, or in close proximity, of the city. A fourth highway bridge on No. 25 is constructed and now in use at the northern limits of the city.

The paving of the gap on Highway 61 north, from Fredericktown to Farmington, is progressing satisfactorily and will be completed well ahead of the contract date, December 1, according to authentic reports from newspapers in that section.

The two contracting firms are now busy pouring concrete and are making good progress. They are averaging pouring from 800 to 1000 feet per day. Material is plentiful and only bad weather, which would be unusual at this season, will delay the work from now until the date by which the construction is to be completed.—Jackson Cash Book.

The Wickersham idea about Prohibition enforcement seems to be entirely satisfactory to everybody except the wetts and the drys.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

PROPHET FORSEES HARD  
TIMES, RIOTS, SCANDALS  
FOR FALL AND WINTER

Hoboken, N. J., August 28.—It's going to be a long, hard winter, and you can take that from Prof. Gustave Meyer, that perennial Hoboken prophet, who styles himself "American to scientific astrologer, the nation's counsellor".

In September there will be great strikes and riots; October will be a swell month for suicides; November will bring misfortune in schools and hotels, and in December the bottom will fall out of things for mine owners and real estate operators. The report does not go into 1930.

"As a scientific astrologer", Prof. Meyer declared today, "I have erected a figure of the heavens. This is what the stars say for the autumn quarter".

September has its points. Business will be good. America will have an "unprecedented wave of prosperity" and ocean transportation will be unusually large. The public mind will be in a "revolutionary state", however, and there will be great strikes and riots that will involve intervention of the militia. There will be much loss of life and property.

"Great scandals will occur among females", Prof. Meyer predicts, "and also among members of the bar".

The divorce courts will be overcrowded, major calamities will strike the subways; the building trade will be hard hit and Meyer fears the collapse of public buildings, especially by earthquakes.

A bumper crop of suicides is coming in October and the militia will be busy again with riot guns. But there is a silver lining for the railroads and the post office, which will enjoy great prosperity. On the other hand, there is a mess of trouble in store for ocean liners.

Cyclones and tornadoes will make October a nightmare, and church attendance is due for a drop. The divorce mills will be grinding overtime again and the crime wave will be "on the increase", but "bootleggers will enjoy a very prosperous month".

Princeton—Good progress is being made on erection of new school building.

As we understand it, Russia's aim is to keep on trying until she borrows enough capital to completely destroy capitalism.—Troy Times.

FRISCO TRAINS FASTER  
UNDER NEW SCHEDULE

Memphis, Tenn., August 27.—New Frisco time cards, bringing several changes in schedules of trains out of Memphis, will go into effect Sunday, September 8, according to announcement by A. P. Matthews, assistant traffic manager.

The new schedule shortens the running time of most of the trains.

Train No. 922, local from Memphis to Blytheville, Ark., and Caruthersville and Hayti, Mo., will reduce its running time by one hour. Leaving Memphis at 5:45 p. m., instead of 5 p. m., it will arrive at Blytheville at its regular time, 7:35 p. m., and will reach Hayti at 8:55 p. m., instead of 9:10 p. m., as on its present schedule.

Train No. 821, making the return trip, will leave Hayti at its present time at 5:50 a. m., but will arrive in Memphis at 9:30 a. m., 55 minutes earlier than it does now.

Train No. 801, daylight local from St. Louis, will shorten its time 30 minutes, leaving St. Louis at its regular time, but arriving in Memphis at 6:30 instead of 7 p. m.

JIMMY LEE DRAWS \$25  
FINE AND 6 MONTHS

M. E. Montgomery, prosecuting attorney for this county, reduced the charge against Jimmy Lee from the theft of an automobile, to a misdemeanor last Wednesday. The lad pleaded guilty to the new charge before Judge Myers the next day, and was fined \$25 and six months in the county jail.

The sentence was stayed on good conduct, and the boy accompanied by his father, left for their home in Michigan. Lee and Hildreth Dill were implicated some time ago in the theft of a Buick coupe which was found later in the west part of town. The arrest of Lee followed, but Dill is still at large.

ELY SAYS DUNKLIN COUNTY  
WILL PRODUCE 100,000 BALES

Senator Tom Ely of Kennett says he has seen 48 crops in Dunklin County and that the conditions at seen at any time in the past. He also stated that he had made a wager this time are the best that he has that the county would produce 100,000 bales of cotton this year.

Last year only 42,000 bales were produced and the high record in the past has been 88,000 bales.

GID DANIELS CHAPERONE  
ASKED FOR PAROLE MON.

C. M. Harrison, superintendent of the Boonville reformatory, wrote a letter dated August 27, saying that Wayne Richmond, one of a quartet who took Gid Daniels and Chief Walter Kendall for a "walk" last December, had made application for parole from the penal institution. Harrison states that Richmond's sister, Mrs. LeSieur of St. Louis, has been making a strong plea in behalf of the boy, and that she promises to place the lad in good surroundings if the parole board acts favorably in his case. Mrs. Richmond, who is separated from her husband, has also interviewed Mr. Daniels in person asking that he do not object. The officer who has no objections, he told The Standard.

A pure white Shorthorn steer, awarded the grand championship in the baby beef class at the Missouri State Fair topped the sale at \$18 a hundredweight. It was fed and exhibited by Robert Henry of Bowling Green, Mo., and weighed 1034 pounds. This calf was purchased by Robertson's, Inc., a farm merchandise supply company, located at the entrance to the stock yards. Robertson's was represented by A. W. Godfrey, manager of the store.

The second animal to be put on the block was the winner in the Angus class at the Missouri State Fair owned by Miss Emma Joe Wingate, 11 years old, of Paris, Mo. Armour & Co., was the buyer at \$16.50 a hundredweight, the calf weighing 985 pounds.

Miss Wingate's brother, Dallas, also had an Angus steer which won no prize at the State fair, but sold for the second best price of the day. Robertson's, Inc., also bought this calf, paying \$17.75. It weighed 878 pounds.

Chester Mendenhall of Sangamon County, Ill., owned the Angus that brought the third best price of the day. His calf sold for \$17.75 a hundredweight.

All of the calves were raised by 4-H Club or vocational class boys and girls. The sale, the first fall sale sponsored by the co-operative association, attracted a large crowd. Col. C. J. Irvine of Marshall, was the auctioneer and kept the bidding up so that the average price for the entire sale was \$15.75 a hundredweight. The average weight of the calves was 963 pounds.

FIRST MO. CATTLE BROUGHT  
TO CARUTHERSVILLE GIN

Caruthersville, August 29.—The first load of cotton in Southeast Missouri was brought to Caruthersville Tuesday, August 27, by Clarence E. Bruton, who lives three miles east of Braggadocio. The cotton was bought by the Ward-Coppage gin here with a premium of 10 cents a pound. The load weighed 1920 pounds and was picked from 50 acres of cotton. Besides the \$192 the cotton brought, Bruton received \$35 in merchandise and cash from the merchants and banks.

## ILMO SAFE ROBBERY ATTEMPTED

Would-be burglars limped their way into the office of the Southeast Missouri Lumber Company of Ilmo the night of August 23, and attempted to open a safe by breaking away the combination knob with a stillson wrench and hammer. Their efforts in this direction failed, so the night visitors contented themselves with a small quantity of hardware. The battered safe door was sent to St. Louis for repairs.

Ash Grove—Empire District Electric Company to extend line from this city to Halltown.

The Youth's Companion has been sold out of Boston to Detroit, but no bids have yet been received for the Bunker Hill monument or Faneuil Hall.—Arkansas Gazette.

Only Plymouth  
builds a Full-Size Car at a  
Small-Car Price

\$655

and upwards

F. O. B. DETROIT

Ride in a Plymouth. Drive it. Then you will understand why 127,768 Plymouths were produced and sold in the past year



CHRYSLER-BUILT — FULL-SIZE

HYDRAULIC SELF-EQUALIZING BRAKES

SMARTEST STYLE — LOWEST UPKEEP

BEST PERFORMANCE

PLYMOUTH

AMERICA'S LOWEST-PRICED FULL-SIZE CAR

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HARRIS MOTOR CO.

Malone Avenue

**SIKESTON STANDARD**

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY  
AT SIKESTON, MISSOURIEntered at the Postoffice at Sikeston,  
Scott County, Missouri, as second-class  
mail matter, according to act of  
Congress.

**Rates:**  
 Display advertising, per single column inch, net ..... 25¢  
 Reading notices, per line ..... 10¢  
 Bank statements ..... \$10.00  
 Probate notices, minimum ..... \$5.00  
 Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties ..... \$1.50  
 Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States ..... \$2.00

## WITH THE COLLEGE CROWD

About forty per cent of the May graduating class will attend schools, universities or colleges of higher learning. This fact was presented last Thursday night at the class reunion held at the Hotel Marshall.

Carroll Sutton and Bob Dempster have shown preference for Central, and will sneak down the fire escapes at the Fayette school for "Lion" trips—if any.

Virginia Hudson, while a Christian young lady, will attend Stephens at Columbia.

Cornelia Randal will chum about the home town of Cape Girardeau while attending the State Teachers College.

Nolan White will delve into the mysteries of practical chemistry, pills and opiates at a school of pharmacy in St. Louis.

Ronald Lee, Marie Marshall and John A. Moll will compete for speed tests, bookkeeping and shorthand while attending Speedwa Business College of St. Louis. Each is aiming for a private secretarial job with some bank or oil politician.

Helen Baker and Margaret Whidden will attend a few classes at Hillman College between basketball games and practice sessions—of that sport.

Emory Rose and Bob Mow will swipe each others neckties and shirts, and will stag all the dances around Fulton, Mo., while loafing at Westminster.

Weldon McDonald has already bought his school supplies, a packaxe small shovels, ten yards of rope and a miner's cap with carbide light. Weldon is to attend the Rolla School of Mines, a branch of the University of Missouri. He will probably do placer mining along the Northeastern Cyprus ditch next summer during vacation.

The Miners usually make things miserable for their football opponents, but we have been unable to learn whether McDonald will try to don the leather helmet or not.

Nell Littleton is branching out to larger field at Jackson, Tenn. Nell promises to give the other candidates for jump center honors a complete rest cure while she holds down that berth on the team.

Margaret Baker has decided to become a lady Tiger, and will soon be yelling the "Varsity" with the rest of the University of Missouri frosh.

The Standard wishes the whole gang a most successful year in their various and individual fields of endeavor.

Tom Roberts went on duty at the Scott County Mill offices Monday morning. Some fifteen years ago he came to Sikeston from Cape Girardeau and entered the employ of A. Ray Smith at the Farmers Dry Goods and Clothing Co. and remained with that institution until it ceased to exist.

The first vacation in all these years was enjoyed by him the past two weeks and that spent at home in this city with his family. During these years he has been as steady as an old clock and as he is now a married man, he will continue to tick regular—or more so. He has been sober and industrious which shows that any young man can make a good name for himself among strangers by following the example of Tom—marry early, marry a fine girl, live within your means, tell the truth and shame the devil.

D. C. Grear, editor and publisher of Herrin Daily Journal, of Herrin, Ill., accompanied by Mrs. Grear, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Henry Wednesday night. The Standard acknowledges a visit from Mr. Grear while in the city.

It appears The Herald failed to verify the story of the completion of the gap in the road to the west. The road was not finished Thursday. Anyway, big papers frequently are in error.

The Bill Kellers expect to locate in Miami, Okla. Mrs. Keller will be in charge of a section in a department store and Bill has a job awaiting him. At the present time, Bill is in Flint, Mich., but will pass through Sikeston in a few days on his way to join his wife, Miss Mary Sidwell will be with the Kellers at Miami. The Standard regrets losing these good people from Sikeston.

## ABOUT BRIDGES

The Cape Girardeau Bridge Company has defaulted in the third semi-annual interest payment of \$1,000,000 of bonds sold to St. Louis brokers. The reason given for the failure of the bridge to pay operating expenses and interest due, is the defeat of Governor Small of Illinois, whose re-election would have assured highway connections with the bridge in his State. The failure of this connection has made the bridge of little use to the traveling public, hence the insufficient revenue.

The Cape Girardeau bridge was a great accomplishment. All Southeast Missourians are proud of it, and it may in time prove self-sustaining. However, the methods used in financing it are subject to some criticism.

The financing was done by selling \$1,000,000 of seven per cent bonds to a St. Louis bonding house, which firm also subscribed for \$200,000 worth of the stock. The remaining \$100,000 was sold to local citizens, much of it among Southeast Missourians outside of Cape Girardeau. Many people invested a large portion of their savings in the company, it being represented to them by high-powered salesmen as a profitable investment. The holders of the \$1,000,000 of bonds today have the privilege of foreclosing, in which event the holders of both the common and preferred stock would lose every cent they invested. No dividends are possible to the people in this district for years to come. It is not probable that there will be a foreclosure at this time, or this year, but continued defaults in interest will force such.

The proper method to have raised the required \$400,000 would have been through a bond issue by the City of Cape Girardeau, or the sale of stock to public-spirited citizens who would be willing to lose the amount invested and who could afford it. We know of several women who cannot afford to lose the amount they converted into stock.

In the first place the arguments in support of the investment proving profitable were not well-founded. The assurance of Governor Small, whose administration was then in disgrace, were worthless. No confidence should have been placed in his ability to succeed himself in office. In the second place a bridge was in the course of building at Cairo. No one with good judgment would visualize the State of Illinois spending its money for highways to make a Cape Girardeau bridge profitable until its own bridge at Cairo had an established and paying traffic.

In our judgment it will be a long time before the stockholders in the Cape bridge will receive one cent of interest, but nevertheless Cape Girardeau has a bridge, that is what they wanted and needed, and so much for that.—Jackson Cash Book.

A New York street car conductor according to press reports, rang the bell when he said to a brazen passenger: "Lady, legs don't mean nothin' to me no more".

Boys and girls entering school this morning will find well-kept premises, clean floors, walls and windows, and they should try to keep them that way throughout the school year. The custodians of the grounds have put in much hard labor on the lawns and shrubs and they certainly show up to advantage.

We sincerely hope that no farmer will overlook how his interest are being taken care of by the framers of the new tariff law. Diamonds are to be placed on the free list. The present duty of 20 per cent is to be erased and farmers may now purchase 20 per cent larger stones than they now wear for the same amount of money they paid for the smaller ones. All thrifty farmers should be wearing huge "sparklers" during the second or third year of the Hoover reign.—Jackson Cash Book.

Every Monday we read in the newspapers about a lot of autoists being killed at railway grade crossings while pleasure riding on Sunday, and occasionally we read of some railway company being sued for damages resulting from the aforesaid accident. This procedure should be reversed, and the railway companies should sue the survivors of the wrecks, or their estates where there are no survivors, when they carelessly drive upon a grade crossing or deliberately try to beat the train to it, thereby endangering the lives of their trainmen and passengers and jeopardizing their property. We believe such a course would reduce the number of auto and train collisions. Since people know that the railroad is there and that the trains can't stop at every crossing to ascertain if some careless persons are coming in an automobile, occupants of an offending car and not the railway company should be made liable for the damages resulting from a wreck.—Raritan, Ill. Reporter.

**NOTICE TO CITIZENS OF SCOTT COUNTY****CO. JUDGES LEARN SURVEY PROGRESS**

You are hereby notified that a meeting is called at the court house in Benton on Tuesday, September 3d, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of discussing the farm-to-market roads as now mapped out by the County Highway Commission, as follows:

22.75 miles on Base Line road from west to east boundary of county.

12.59 miles Miner Switch north through Blodgett to Highway 55.

9.50 miles Crowder east through McMullin to Miner-Blodgett road.

2.00 miles Crowder north to Van-duser.

7.25 miles Oran west to Perkins.

4.00 miles from Oran-Chaffee road west through Parker's to county line on Randles road.

2.00 miles Perkins to county line on Perkins-Randles road.

8.50 miles Chaffee through New Hamburg to Highway 61, north of Benton.

8.50 miles Chaffee north and east to Highway 61 at Ansell.

6.50 miles Benton to Back River road on Benton-Commerce road.

5.00 miles Benton-Commerce road up Jackson Hill to Illinois.

10.0 miles Commerce-Benton road south on Back River road to Base Line road and thence in a southeast direction with river levee and connect with slab running north of Charleston.

R. L. HARRISON,  
Chairman County Commission

## 7½ MILLION 4½ PER CENT ROAD BONDS ON MARKET

Jefferson City, August 28.—The board of fund Commissioners here late today offered for sale 7½ million dollars of the 75 million dollars in road bonds authorized by popular vote last November, the first of the new bonds to be sold. Bids will be received here September 1.

Acting upon the request of the State highway commission the board immediately ordered the sale, fixed the interest rate at 4½ per cent and established the sale date.

One million dollars of the bonds will be retired in 1948, 2 million each year thereafter until 1952, when the remaining one-half million dollars will be redeemed.

## THREE HURT IN WRECK

Poplar Bluff, August 29.—J. M. O'Neal, 40, of St. Louis, was seriously injured, and two small children accompanying him in his automobile were hurt today when O'Neal's automobile collided with a truck driven by Tony Vascko, farmer of Fair Dealing, Mo., on Highway No. 67, 8 miles south of Poplar Bluff.

## Need Workmen in Illinois Factory

Fifty operators are needed in the garment factory at Illinois, according to a recent announcement by the superintendent of the company.

Gashland—Southwestern Bell Telephone Company may install automatic phone exchange in this place.

North Kansas City—National Bank to add trust department and change name to National Bank and Trust Company.

Hoover Urges Military Cost Be Pared Down.—Headline. Along with preparedness, a littleparedness.—Arkansas Gazette.

**MOORE-HARRIS ABSTRACT CO.**

Reliable Abstracting  
Farm Loans  
Low Interest Rate

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**Mo. License 190-083**

If the possessor of the auto bearing above license number will drive to the Air-Mist Auto Laundry we will give them a

**FREE CAR WASH**

Here's the tire you've been looking for ... it's setting new records for mileage



FISK RUGGED—The finest tire ever made, giving the utmost in safe traction, good looks, and long life. A remarkable value

THERE are more miles of safe, trouble-free service in this sturdy Fisk Rugged All-Cord than any tire ever sold. Its thread is thicker and tougher, its design is carefully balanced, and "all-cord construction" stops internal strains. We've sold a lot of Fisk Rugged All-Cords and every one is piling up excess mileage.

This super tire outlasts any guarantee, but we guarantee it fully, like every Fisk we sell. We have the right Fisk All-Cord for your car, at the right price.

**FISK**

FISK BALLOON ALL-CORD—A balanced balloon tire, built to the highest standards known to the tire industry. Now . . .

FISK PREMIER ALL-CORD—A fully guaranteed Fisk Tire at an unusually low price. You can't buy more mileage for the money.

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To plan your fall planting. Place your order with us now for Shrubs, Evergreens, Hardy Lilies, Iris, Peonies and Dutch Bulbs.

We will gladly give you an estimate on planting your grounds.

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Fresh cut flowers, floral designing and potted plants our specialty.

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GOOD ONES OF ALL MAKES

Liberal Trades and Terms

**The Aristocrats of Dance Bands**

Music Corporation of America  
PRESENTS

**Charles Dornberger**

SOVEREIGN OF SAXOPHONISTS

and his  
Victor Recording Orchestra



Musical Stars of George White's "Scandals" and Ziegfeld's "Follies."

AT THE PAVILION, SIKESTON  
Monday Evening, Sept. 9th

9:30 till 1:30

Admission to Gate 50c Each  
Dancing \$2.00 per Couple Stags \$2.50

J. E. HARPER

C. L. BLANTON Jr.

**The Colfax Bookplate**  
By  
**AGNES MILLER**

WNU Service  
© by The Century Co.**THE STORY**

I Looked Up to See Mr. Roberts Peering Over the Barricade of Books Surrounding the Scene of Operations

self into my name. I looked up to see Mr. Roberts peering over the barricade of books surrounding the scene of operations.

Mr. Almy would like to see you at once, in my office."

"You can do the catalogue later," said Mr. Almy, next moment.

"Mr. Roberts didn't say so," I observed severely.

"He did to me."

"Indeed!" I remarked restrainedly.

"Well, then, now what?"

"This: I'm going to ask you to go and see Miss Grosvenor."

Choking off a violent impulse to refuse point-blank in a few well-chosen words, I demurred gracefully:

"Oh . . . a stranger . . . to go and see her now? Her grandfather can't be buried yet."

"I thought of that," said Mr. Almy.

"The funeral will be over by the time you go. You haven't heard the verdict of the inquest? Death at the hand of person or persons unknown, as was expected. Miss Grosvenor will be there to see you."

"Mightn't she refuse to?"

"She cannot, if I send you."

"But why should you?"

"For one thing, because she asked me to."

I fell into a chair with my mouth wide open.

"I don't really think I understand," I confessed.

"It seems not. So kindly give me your full attention a few moments."

I concentrated an intelligent gaze upon Mr. Almy.

"It is important," he began, "for you to know a few special facts before you call on Miss Grosvenor at her home at four o'clock this afternoon. The first is, her position in her grandfather's household was most unusual and difficult."

"Then Miss Grosvenor is alone? A difficult situation for her?"

"I'm afraid her situation has always been difficult. Until about this time she would have been too young, and too dependent upon her grandfather to show resentment at his ignoring her as he did, or to oppose him; especially as she is an extraordinarily retentive and delicate sort of girl."

I was becoming interested.

"You've talked with her?" I suggested.

"Yes. She seems to me the most solitary human being I've ever met. All the family she has now, at the age of twenty, consists of one cousin who is out of the country. Her grandfather sent her away to a boarding-school for years, and the young people she knew there, of course, are scattered. Then

it seems that she was the only child of his younger daughter Mary, who has been long dead. With the name or whereabouts of her father, she was never acquainted by any one. She tells me her grandfather would never mention either of her parents. He seems to have had an unreasoning grudge against the girl, which is partially explained by what I can learn of his character. On this point, and on the old gentleman's antecedents, Mr. Henry Ballard has been of some service to us. Mr. Ballard says Mr. Grosvenor never mentioned his grand-

daughter except once. That occasion was just after the girl had finished her artistic studies in Italy, where she had been for several years learning stained-glass designing, and had come back here to live. Mr. Ballard, knowing his client's health to be rather precarious, made some suggestion to him in regard to making proper provision for the girl in case of his death. This Mr. Grosvenor wholly declined to do. He told Mr. Ballard that his grandson Charles MacIvor, the son of his elder daughter—he had just the two children—was his only legitimate heir, and he had no wish but to see the whole estate go to him."

"It's a wonder he acknowledged his granddaughter at all if he wouldn't do anything for her," said I.

"As a matter of fact," Mr. Almy reminded me, "he did a number of things for her; more than plenty of people with his disposition and traditions would have done. Mr. Ballard himself admitted, He had her educated properly, her artistic gift was developed, he gave her the protection of a home. The truth was, Miss Fuller, that this Mr. Charles Grosvenor was an unusually proud man. His father bought that fine Normandy terrace house in what was, a century ago, a very exclusive neighborhood, having come to live here about 1830, though a Virginian by birth. The little Mr. Ballard and I can learn about him tell us that he was a distinguished physician; he was especially known for his ability in handling yellow fever epidemics. Now Mr. Charles Grosvenor, Mr. Ballard says, was full of typical southern family pride, but it was called on to suffer for so many crushing blows that he became embittered, and, indeed, practically a recluse."

"I think I understand," I observed, as Mr. Almy paused a moment. "His younger daughter was the mother of this unwelcome child, and as he had no son, the family name ended; you say his grandson is named MacIvor. That must have been indeed a terrible blow for such a man as you describe. Mr. Grosvenor to have been. His wife is not living, I suppose?"

"No, she died, unfortunately, while he was still quite a young man. He outlived all his immediate family. His elder daughter, Charles MacIvor's mother, died a few years ago, after a disastrous marriage which ended in a divorce. Indeed, the whole family history is tragic, and deepens the mystery surrounding Mr. Grosvenor. He had no intimates but his grandson who was a great favorite with him."

"And he didn't live in New York I understand?"

"No. Let her talk, rather than get her to talk. Don't under any circumstances press her. She was told you took care of her when she fainted here; her reason for asking you to visit her is to thank you for your attention. She asked for you before I told her you were working with me in an attempt to clear up the mystery about her grandfather's death."

"If the invitation still stands, then," said I, thoughtfully. "I can at least go on from there."

"She'll refuse to?"

"She cannot, if I send you."

"But why should you?"

"For one thing, because she asked me to."

"And he didn't live in New York I understand?"

"No, his residence was Richmond, actually, however, he spent a good deal of time here, making his home in Normandy terrace. We've found out from his cousin that he sailed for Buenos Aires on Saturday; he's been intending for some time to enter business there. We sent a radio to the liner; but have had no reply as yet."

"Then Miss Grosvenor is alone? A difficult situation for her?"

"I'm afraid her situation has always been difficult. Until about this time she would have been too young, and too dependent upon her grandfather to show resentment at his ignoring her as he did, or to oppose him; especially as she is an extraordinarily retentive and delicate sort of girl."

I was becoming interested.

"You've talked with her?" I suggested.

"Yes. She seems to me the most solitary human being I've ever met. All the family she has now, at the age of twenty, consists of one cousin who is out of the country. Her grandfather sent her away to a boarding-school for years, and the young people she knew there, of course, are scattered. Then

it seems that she was the only child of his younger daughter Mary, who has been long dead. With the name or whereabouts of her father, she was never acquainted by any one. She tells me her grandfather would never mention either of her parents. He seems to have had an unreasoning grudge against the girl, which is partially explained by what I can learn of his character. On this point, and on the old gentleman's antecedents, Mr. Henry Ballard has been of some service to us. Mr. Ballard says Mr. Grosvenor never mentioned his grand-

daughter except once. That occasion was just after the girl had finished her artistic studies in Italy, where she had been for several years learning stained-glass designing, and had come back here to live. Mr. Ballard, knowing his client's health to be rather precarious, made some suggestion to him in regard to making proper provision for the girl in case of his death. This Mr. Grosvenor wholly declined to do. He told Mr. Ballard that his grandson Charles MacIvor, the son of his elder daughter—he had just the two children—was his only legitimate heir, and he had no wish but to see the whole estate go to him."

"Oh, I think that looks as if she had been intentionally cut off from other people; don't you?" I demanded. Even taking such pride as Mr. Grosvenor's into account, he must have realized that she was blameless in that matter, and in all other respects apparently a credit to him. Then, from your description, he was the exact type of old-fashioned man who invariably objects to having any woman connected with him work or enter a profession, and, however badly he treated her, he did acknowledge her as his granddaughter. Oh, I'll never believe that such a total lack of sympathy with her during his life, and a decision to leave her stranded at his death wasn't due to some powerful motive!"

"Feminine intuition, maybe; certainly not pure reason!" commented Mr. Almy, who had heard me out, however. "Well, it might be of the greatest value to find out what the motive was, if it existed. The truth is, that Miss Grosvenor, on her side, had evidently no high regard for her grandfather. She has said nothing whatever against him, but it is evident that she very bitterly resented the way he treated her, and furthermore, this long-pent-up resentment seems to have burst out violently last Sunday afternoon. She does not know this yet, but she and her grandfather were then overheard quarreling bitterly."

"Oh, dear!" I faltered. "About what? I suppose somebody listened?"

"Somebody did; but unfortunately his command of English was not equal to the situation. All he can definitely state is that the quarrel apparently concerned some book. He heard the word 'book' over and over again, and sticks to his story; though a book might seem a strange object of violent dispute between an old man and a young girl."

I managed to give no sign of the fact that that word "book" had made my heart stop short for a second, and then make up six beats at once; nor of the fact that it had spurred me to great eagerness for the proposed visit where I had previously felt only reluctance. I inquired:

"Shall I ask Miss Grosvenor anything special this afternoon?"

"No. Let her talk, rather than get her to talk. Don't under any circumstances press her. She was told you took care of her when she fainted here; her reason for asking you to visit her is to thank you for your attention. She asked for you before I told her you were working with me in an attempt to clear up the mystery about her grandfather's death."

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already for your attention to me when I was so ill," she said cordially; "but I'm afraid I can't even help myself much. I couldn't even tell Mr. Almy if my grandfather had any enemies. If there was any reason for an attack to be made on him. Indeed, I haven't really been very clear in my mind as to what I saw at the time I found him in Darrow's on Monday morning. I thought perhaps, however, if I could talk with you, knowing you were there at the time, that you might help me recall part of what I fail to remember."

"That's a good idea," said I, looking at her keenly, and remembering what Peter had said to Mr. Almy about his impression that Julia Grosvenor had lost track of her surroundings when he encountered her in the aisle. "I suppose," hazarded, "the shock you suffered robbed you temporarily of your memory to some slight extent. Nothing unusual about that."

"I shouldn't wonder," she agreed.

"Well, to begin at the beginning, you know my grandfather collected literature about Virginia? He had a big collection, gathered just in the last few years, too. Last Sunday we saw in the paper that Darrow's had bought a number of Virginia books from Judge Leavitt's famous library, and I planned at once to see if any of these would interest my grandfather. So on Monday I went to Darrow's. As I am not familiar with the shop, I spent a good deal of time, perhaps more than I realized, searching for the books in those many alcoves. Finally I found some of the Leavitt books in the history section, and I followed the shelf on which they stood, around into the next alcove, and—"

She broke off a minute, her lips trembling.

"And there in front of me," she finally continued, "lying on the floor,



*"And There in Front of Me, Lying on the Floor, I Saw My Grandfather."*

I saw my grandfather! His right wrist was cut, blood was spurting out of it. I remember turning, running into the aisle, and stumbling, and then, they say, I screamed for help. I don't remember doing so, or anything else, except that one instant I saw you, until I found myself in the hospital. Mr. Almy thought maybe you could help me fill up some of the gaps."

They were certainly numerous enough. Miss Grosvenor had given no definite idea of how she had occupied her time in Darrow's; she had made no allusion to the difference she had had with her grandfather. And I frankly doubted that she was telling the truth when she intimated she had no recollection whatever of seeing Peter, as of course, her narrative implied. I resolved to find out.

"I'll go on from the point where you called for help, then," said I. "I saw you enter the shop, but not again until you ran up the aisle. I was talking to Mr. Burton, who travels for us. We heard your scream; then you came running up the aisle as Mr. Burton rushed down it. You stopped short. I continued carefully, 'then you stumbled—' I glanced away, for the poor girl was paler than ever and began to breathe hard—'and you called out, just as you fainted: 'Keep it for me!' Don't you remember that?"

"Then about that . . . ab . . . or der I sent you . . . You know what I mean?"

"I beg your pardon?"

"Certainly you must remember! It had to do with the bookplate in that book."

"To remove it and advertise it for sale?"

"Have you not done so? Why not?"

"Because the copy for the trade journal advertisements doesn't go out until Friday afternoon."

The rest was silence for about thirty seconds. Mr. Darrow was so anxious to be cross to somebody, disliking as he did, to have murders in his shop, that it was simply cruel not to give him a chance. But I was obdurate; and when the thirty-first second had ticked off my wrist-watch, he remarked graciously:

"Suppose you remove it promptly, and include it in the rare-book catalogue. I believe—Captain Ashland is my authority; I am not his equal as a judge—that that bookplate has rather more than common interest . . . You know what I mean? Make sure that you advertise it as an extraordinary curiosity, a faked masterpiece of supreme historic and artistic interest and value. Thank you . . . You have my entire confidence, Miss Fuller!"

I smiled enthusiastically and made a fluttering ejaculation, for in nine years' association with Mr. Darrow I had mastered the art.

"Not a wholly bad idea, in itself," I reflected, hanging up.

So first of all I sent for the book from Mr. Roberts' safe. When it arrived, I got out my apparatus for removing bookplates from old books, an operation I frequently performed, since a worthless book that had belonged to some interesting person might bear his valuable plate. This apparatus consisted of a small shifting aluminum saucepan, which I filled with expensive bottled drinking water conveniently on tap near by; a hot-point device; and a beautiful new white sheet of blotting paper.

Having dropped the hot-point into the water, I sat contemplating the worn leather cover of Clarithew's "Notes." I somehow, at the moment, did not exactly like the idea of separating book and bookplate; they seemed to be mysteriously united in a common purpose. I could not, however, define the purpose, nor could I well suggest to Mr. Darrow to think again. I thought about Peter, whom I had not seen since Tuesday, as he was constantly out on business; I thought about Julia Grosvenor, and still rather shook my head over her. Everything seemed dismal! No! Here was something entirely heartening outside the window . . . inside the shop, Captain Ashland, rosy and cheery, slammed the door in the face of the gate, shook his beautiful dripping tweed coat and hat, and made for my desk with a keen glance that took in every detail of my occupation, and a smile like sunrise.

"I say, isn't this jolly?" cried the captain. "Tea?"

"If it only were!" I groaned, ruefully regarding the steaming pot of water and the fair white blotter, which certainly created the mirage of a tea-tray oasis in an afternoon desert of gloom. "What I am really supposed to be doing is to be soaking off this everlasting bookplate with this hot water."

"Orders, eh?" said the captain, affably. "Oh, you should be having tea. Why not? There's plenty more water outside."

"Yes, we have no drought—of water," I countered, realizing that any foreign visitor to these shores feels cheated if deprived of a sample of typical native humor relating to our characteristic civilization. My double-barreled effort, which I admit would not go over big with the Theater guild delighted the simple-minded islander.

"You certainly should have tea," he observed. "You Americans take your business so seriously! Now, over in my shop we think we ought to know something about books, and all that—we've been going along somehow since seventeen-seventy—and yet we always knock off every afternoon for tea! Don't you think you ought to have tea?"

I felt my powers of resistance gradually leaving me; the captain was extremely purposeful, despite affable mildness. I wondered dimly how the Revolution and all that had really ever held out against the British mentality.

"Yes, Mr. Darrow?"

"You know what I mean?"

"The new rare-book catalogue?"

"Ab . . . I was thinking about Clarithew's 'Notes' . . . You know what I mean?"

"In connection with the catalogue?"

"Ab . . . possibly you might include it."

"I will do so."

"In the interest of culture we might favor the private collector above the trade."

"Yes, Mr. Darrow."

"It never occurred to me in the light of a duty," I began, and then suddenly it did. Captain Ashland, who plainly wanted tea, with a passion incomprehensible to those reared at soda fountains, was making a visit possibly "of a certain great importance to the house," and Mr. Darrow's confidence in me would become more entire, no doubt, if I pleased his nephew. "But now you point my duty out to me," I finished, "I see it clearly. As you suggest, it is of a patriotic character. Our Constitution forbids cruel and unusual punishments. You shall not go without your tea." Mentally I added, "And I shall delay removing that bookplate!"

"I say, am I putting you out horribly?" beamed the delighted captain. "One never drinks tea in a shop in America, does one?"

"There's precedent for it here; sixty years ago this room was a dining room." The captain looked relieved. "The water's nearly boiling. Won't you sit down, like King Alfred the Great, and watch it so it doesn't burn, while I get the tea things?"

The captain informed me earnestly that King Alfred watched cakes, and that water wouldn't burn; and mounted guard while I withdrew. But at the end of the aisle I was halted by Mr. Case, in the act of bounding out of his office.

"Miss Fuller! How much of that catalogue is done?"

"All the notes. I'm just beginning to write it."

"It must be finished by noon tomorrow."

I stared, then glared. "What kind of notice is this? It can't be done! You know I've lost the whole of this week—"

"Yes, yes—"

"And Mr. Darrow has just dumped still more work on me—"

"What's that?"

"To include and feature that book the Legal federation won't buy—"

"Clarithew's 'Notes'?"

Exasperated by the new orders and interruptions, I snapped:

"Yes. You know about it, do you. Mr. Case? Then I needn't waste time explaining," when, even in the dim light filtering into the aisle between the two rear sleeves, I perceived the sudden change of expression on his face, from worry to angry amazement; I had been too abrupt. "Of course I'll do my best," I added hastily and repentantly. And if he didn't interrupt me again, most generously!

"I'm afraid I don't break bad news well! My excuse must be that it was as much of a surprise to me as to yourself. But I didn't know about your extra work."

"I shall have to think of something exciting to say about that particularly dull book; and to get rid of a bothersome bookplate in it which is some base imitation of a Colfax. Captain Ashland says—" Mr. Case nodded thoughtfully, but said nothing. "Please, why the new order for the catalogue copy to be ready—good gracious!—tomorrow noon?"

"Because Mr. Gregory—the printer, you know—has just sent word that the threatened printers' strike has been called for next Thursday, unless both sides agree in the meantime. If our copy's ready tomorrow, it can be squeezed through; otherwise, we run a big risk of having no rare-book catalogue for the holiday trade."

"That would never do. But how can I possibly?"

"Oh, you can't finish single-handed. The rest of the shop force is to assist you, if necessary doing overtime; and all will be suitably compensated for a loyalty which can be counted on to support the firm's reputation even at a sacrifice of comfort!" Mr. Case looked inscrutable as he quoted from obviously Darrow sources.

"I guess we are all human beings and willing to stand by in an emergency," I observed. "Your figure of speech means, I take it, that we'll all shapen up each other and work here all night?"

"Not quite; only till ten-thirty or eleven, since there are five of us," smiled Mr. Case. "That ought to help you pretty well, oughtn't it? And you'll have all tomorrow morning for finishing touches."

Suddenly Mr. Roberts, in a state of agitation, shot through the shipping-office door, and started for Mr. Case's private office. Then he saw us in the aisle and bore down.

"Has Mr. Case told you about the catalogue, Miss Fuller?" he demanded. "Will you get to work on it at once? I've told Miss Wilkes to send you a stenographer for the rest of the afternoon. Mr. Darrow is exceedingly concerned over this new mishap; he fears Captain Ashland will get a most unfavorable impression of the business. So do your best. Is there anything else you require?"

"I require," said I, "to have Captain Ashland removed from my desk, where he is sitting in the expectation of having angels or ravens or something bring him a cup of tea."

"What?"

"Yes. He came in and saw me heating water to remove a bookplate, and took it so hard that the kettle wasn't boiling for tea, that with that very impression that the number of upward events which have occurred here since Monday might rather prejudice a stranger. I really didn't know what to do but to offer to make him some. Do you mind, Mr. Roberts? You know English people think the world is coming to an end if they don't have their tea; and if they do, they don't care whether it does or not."

"I believe you did right," admitted Mr. Roberts, grudgingly, while Mr. Case smiled graciously, and observed that Darrow's was different, anyhow.

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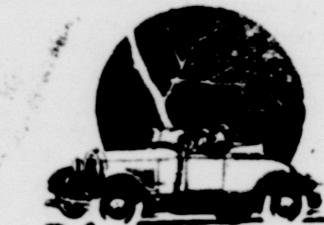


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least experienced stenographer to send to me. Moored alongside Nancy was Dennis, the stockroom boy with a bittersweet and entirely vacuous smile on his face, and her typewriter clasped on his stomach.

"I sent Dennis up to bring my type writer down because Miss Wilkes said I could use yours and I knew better," began Nancy. "Put it on the little table in the corner Dennis. Where do you want the books on the table put, Constance?"

"Well, since you consult me," I replied, possibly with slight acidity, "I suggest that you leave them where they are, for you are to begin work on them. If you please, Miss Burton list them as follows: Title; date of publication; name of publisher; number of pages; preface, index, notes bibliography, if any; material of binding; folio. Here is a sample form please follow it exactly. Make two carbons, and allow a separate sheet for each book."

"Yes, ma'am," said Nancy, and crashed into her typewriter.

In emulation of her cheerful industry, the water in the little aluminum pot began to bubble merrily, and three minutes later—the correct time, I believe, for tea to draw—Captain Ashland was drinking the brew which, with the crown, unites the British empire. The two other gentlemen did not have to be coaxed long to join him, so my judgment in laying in plenty of tea proved correct. The captain sat happily in a big oak armchair, Mr. Roberts accommodated his length of limb to the radiator, and Mr. Case leaned gracefully on a filing cabinet, all chatting cozily of this and that, while the rain descended and the wind blew, and Nancy contributed a one-act educational sketch, cabaret-fashion, with a partner in the person of a messenger boy who came in with a package for Darrell's on Fifth avenue.

"Isn't this ripping?" cried the captain, radiantly. "Of course I know it's not manners to ask, but mayn't I have another cup?"

As he leaned forward to pass his teacup, his glance fell casually on the worn calfskin binding of Clarihew's

"Notes," still on top of the desk. He picked the book up deliberately, opened the cover, and again gazed with interest at the laboratory interior giving on the distant sea. "I fancy Miss Fuller thinks I'm never happy unless I'm stopping some one else's work and doing none myself," he observed. "This time she was all ready to soak off this bookplate, when I did what you call horned in, and asked for another American party!"

Mr. Case smiled politely.

"Yes, we're to sell the book and bookplate separately, I hear."

"One often does better that way," observed Captain Ashland. "I don't know about prices here. I understand the book was expensive—five



What Would This Curious Bookplate Likely Fetch?

hundred and ten dollars, wasn't it? What would this curious bookplate likely fetch?"

Horror and amazement filled my

soul and that of Mr. Roberts, whose glance intercepted mine as the captain thus calmly added to the list of disasters he had witnessed at Darrow's in less than four days, the fact that he was informed of the worst fluke in buying that had befallen the house for years. Who had told him? Not I, nor Mr. Roberts, nor Peter, as surely; yet all of us might have, sooner than the uncle who so desired, for some mysterious reason, to impress him favorably. Mr. Case was equal to the situation, however, choosing, as he did, to answer the first of the two questions.

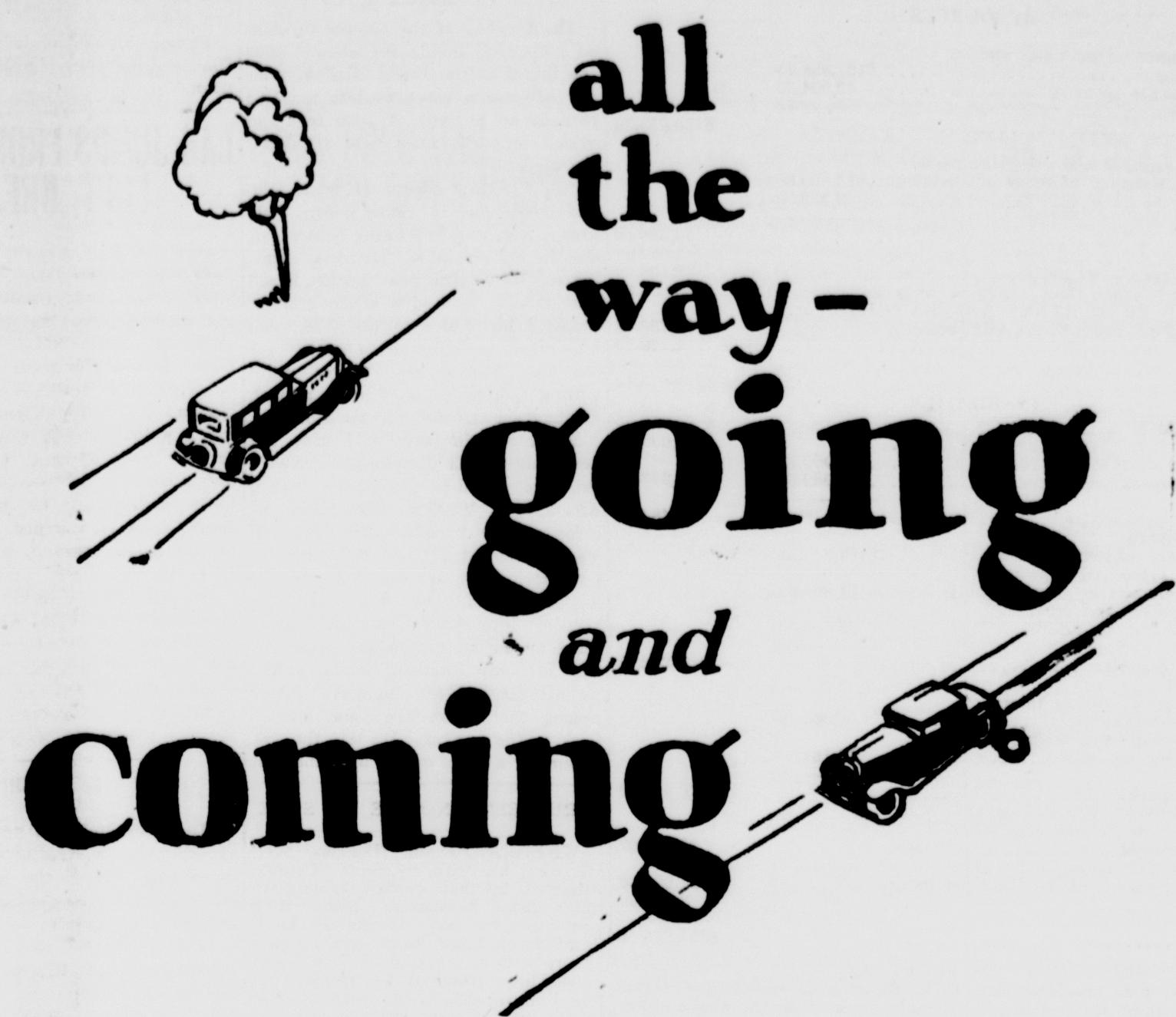
"I hadn't heard what was paid for the book," he said.

"I'm especially interested in this bookplate," went on the captain, finally accepting his recap. "Because when I saw it here at Miss Fuller's desk the other day, when I was studying your index, I noted directly how closely it resembled the work of one of our most famous engravers, Hugh Colfax, though it was, unmistakably, a counterfeit."

"How did you observe that?" inquired Mr. Roberts. "Yes, I will take another cup, if you please, Miss Fuller. And may I look at the print captain, if you have finished with it?"

"But it's not a print, you see," said the captain, passing over the book. "It's really a drawing, an awfully clever imitation of a fine line engraving. I'm hardly ashamed to say I didn't detect the forgery until I had looked at the plate hard. Many a collector has been fooled by imitations inferior to this one. Still, there are suspicious things about it; for instance, the paper Colfax always favored a peculiar shade of brown."

"This is brown," said Mr. Roberts. "Yellow-brown," corrected Captain Ashland, "and no doubt the best that could be got; but Colfax used a special buff-tinted paper which he colored himself by some secret process—probably involving walnut-juice—which, however, died with him. He was a great artist, full of whims. I've seen many of his prints, all done on that shade of paper, and, of course, on a paper a century or more old, made of linen rags. This is of modern man-



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Always keep your tank filled with Simpson Oil Company's Gas and you'll drive faster, farther and free of care! It has the power of a panther—the speed of a greyhound. Fill up with Simpson Oil Company Gas and you've made a good start!

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## Sleeping and Lounging Pyjamas Heed Call of Spring

Lovely Garden Colors, Exquisite Combinations, Tinted Laces and a Variety of Delicate Fabrics Are High Lights in the Mode for Chic Boudoir Wear



## Broadway Babies'

Will Be Shown  
at the

MALONE THEATRE  
Sunday, Sept. 9th

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

manufacture made of wood fiber." "Colfax died about eighteen-thirty didn't he?" I inquired.

"Yes; he was about seventy-five, believe. The arithmetic gave me another reason for doubting the authenticity of this drawing," said the captain, looking whimsical. "Colfax, you see, was a patriot first and an artist afterward—"

I laughed and helped him out:

"He never would accept orders from Americans because he absolutely opposed the Revolution. And as it seems likely that this old American law book must have been the property of an American, it doesn't seem likely that the plate would have been designed by Colfax."

"Especially," added the captain, as the design is pictorial. As was natural enough in a man with Colfax's royalist sympathies and aristocratic clientele, he almost always made heraldic designs for bookplates—that is, designs showing the family coat of arms. Only something out of the common would have led him to make a pictorial plate, if he ever did."

"May I have a look at it now?" asked Mr. Case, as Mr. Roberts closed the book to drink his nonsensical tea. "Rather an imaginative picture, isn't it?"

"All except the immediate foreground," agreed Captain Ashland. "That table covered with old instruments—I don't recognize many of them—looks very realistic, and the alembic and skull are conventional owners' symbols used on many a doctor's bookplate. What the rest of the picture signifies, one could hardly tell without knowing something about the owner."

"The ship looks realistic, to me," observed Mr. Roberts, absolutely unable to refrain from differing with some one any longer. "Maybe the owner was a sailor. And what about those good strong pillars? Maybe he was an ex-sea-captain. They always

build a good substantial house somewhere to retire to."

"Such classic columns," said I instructively, for I couldn't let Mr. Roberts contradict and not do so myself. "are often used as a purely conventional frame for a bookplate picture."

Mr. Case nodded approvingly, but the captain, intent on making another point, noticed none of us. He said:

"And there's an unmistakable give-away in the signature; did you notice it, Miss Fuller?"

"Yes," I assented; "the circled serpent, as it's called, is quite wrong."

"Yes, his tail is in his mouth, as it should be, but the mouth is open, not closed. It's a very strange error in detail, for the general execution of that drawing shows a marvelous grasp of Colfax's characteristic method—bold, a few fine lines of shading, wonderful clearness in the smallest details. It's just the difference between the master and the imitator."

"Another instance where a closed mouth would have been the part of wisdom!" suggested Mr. Case lightly. He closed the book and put it into my hand, and as I laid it on the desk, Nancy's cheerful clatter ceased. She looked at me expectantly; I saw she had finished all the work assigned her, and was looking for more.

I was just about to give her some directions when she stepped up quickly and pointed to a pile of books in front of me.

"Shall I take those now?" she asked.

"Yes, please," I said, "and then place them all on the wagon to be returned to the shelves."

She avidly swooped up everything in sight; yes, thanks to her industry Clarihew's "Notes" would be listed after all! Her enthusiasm for work seemed contagious. The teapot was now drained, and Captain Ashland moved that the session should adjourn with a rising vote of thanks, and I quired eagerly, as he took his leave. It did not really think we really ought to have tea every day.

SW<sup>1/4</sup> of 17-23-13, New Madrid County, containing 120 acres. \$4500.

L. C. Love and Nola Love of Flint, Mich. to Wm. M. Alliger lots 3-5 in block 5 of the Himmelberger-Harrison Lbr. Co. original platte to the village of Risco. \$275.

Wm. M. Alliger and Etha Alliger to Flora B. Ferrell lots 3-5 in blk. 5 of the Himmelberger-Harrison Lbr. Co. original platte of Risco. \$400.

A medical writer refers to the increasing use of the motorcar in every walk of life. This, according to the writer, is what is spoiling every one of his walks.—Punch.

**FRISCO LINES**

## Important Changes In Time of Trains

A change in schedule of certain Frisco trains will be made effective

Sunday, Sept. 8, 1929

For detailed information inquire of the Ticket Agent

J. W. Nourse  
Passenger Traffic Manager  
Saint Louis

## CHARTER NO. 206

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of the SIKESTON TRUST COMPANY at Sikeston, State of Missouri, at close of business on the 23rd day of August, 1929, published in the Sikeston Standard, a newspaper printed at Sikeston, State of Missouri, on the 3rd day of September, 1929.

## RESOURCES

LOANS AND DISCOUNTS  
Loans and discounts on personal and collateral security ..... \$121,558.95  
Loans on real estate security ..... 49,094.30

Total loans ..... 170,653.25

BONDS  
State, County, municipal and other interest-bearing obligations of political subdivisions ..... \$11,000.00  
All other bonds ..... 2,350.00

Total bonds ..... 13,350.00

STOCKS  
Furniture and fixtures \$2,100.00  
Real estate owned, other than banking house

CASH AND DUE FROM BANKS AND BANKERS  
Total cash and due from banks and bankers

Other resources

## LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in ..... \$7,963.13  
Surplus fund ..... 5,989.66

Undivided profits ..... 5,989.66

Less current expenses and taxes paid ..... 5,989.66

Cashier's checks outstanding

DEMAND DEPOSITS  
Individual deposits subject to check ..... \$101,848.31

State, County or municipal deposits (secured by personal or surety bond) ..... 81,993.82

Due to banks, bankers and trust companies subject to check ..... 22,000.00

Total demand deposits ..... 205,842.13

TOTAL DEMAND DEPOSITS  
Certificates of deposits (other than for money borrowed) ..... 8,263.39

Savings deposits requiring withdrawal notice of 30 days or more ..... 10,161.80

Total time deposits ..... 18,425.19

Bills payable, including certificates of deposit and all obligations representing money borrowed, other than re-discounts. Notes and bills re-discounted sold with endorsement of this bank or trust company. Other liabilities

Total ..... 20,000.00

STATE OF MISSOURI, COUNTY OF SCOTT, SS:

We, G. B. Greer as president, and L. M. Stallcup as secretary of said bank or trust company, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. B. GREER, President  
L. M. STALLCUP, Secretary

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 31st day of August, A. D. nineteen hundred and twenty-nine.

WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. (Commissioned and qualified for a term expiring August 29, 1932).

C. C. Scott, Notary Public

S. W. APPLEGATE  
JAS. M. KLEIN  
R. L. CALVIN  
Directors.

Correct-Attest:  
(SEAL)

FOR RENT—3 rooms in new house, with garage.—Mrs. J. C. Lescher.

FOR SALE—A set of tenth grade books. Call Jewell Fowler, 507 Malone Avenue.

WANTED—Used baby crib. Small size, good condition.—Mrs. George Middleton, phone 213. It.

NOTICE—Whoever borrowed my Martin ditcher return it to my place.—E. M. Crooks. Itpd.

WANTED—Positions during school year, as household help for girls. Notify B. F. Laws, Bertrand, Mo.

FOR RENT—Our home furnished or unfurnished. Reasonable rent to a careful tenant.—Mrs. A. W. Wylie, 805 North Kingshighway, or phone 382.

FOR RENT—6-room house for rent on Scott and Ruth streets. See R. E. Bailey.

WANTED—To rent farm about first of year. In position to finance self.

Write Jesse L. Wade, Ridgeway, Ill. 4tpd.

FOR RENT—Two nice furnished rooms, with bath, for lighthouse-keeping.—Mrs. Flora Shain, 625 Prosperity. tf.

FOUND—A girl's bicycle. Call at Swain's barber shop on Prosperity Street. Owner prove property and pay for this notice.

FOR RENT—5-room house; C of C Addition, newly papered and painted, lights. Phone 538—John G. Powell, Sikeston Trust Bldg. tf.

Subject to a First Lien Farm Mortgage in favor of the St. Louis Joint Stock Land Bank of St. Louis, recorded in Book 52 at page 395 et seq., in the office of the Recorder of Scott County, Missouri, securing indebtedness of \$19,000.00, and.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the aforesaid note in the sum of Two Thousand Three-Hundred Thirty-one 13-100 Dollars (\$2,331.13) and the interest thereon when due, and default has also been made in the payment of taxes against said lands for the year 1928; and,

WHEREAS, the St. Louis Joint Stock Land Bank of St. Louis, the legal holder and owner of said note and deed of trust, on account of the aforesaid defaults, has requested the undersigned Trustee to proceed to advertise and sell said land under the powers conferred by said Deed of Trust; NOW, THEREFORE,

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That the said W. E. Rhea, Trustee, pursuant to the terms of said Deed of Trust, will on

Saturday, September 11th, 1929

between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said date, at the front door of the Court House of Scott County, Missouri, in the Town of Benton, sell the hereinabove described real estate at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, to satisfy the amount due on the aforesaid note, interest, costs and attorney fees, subject to the first mortgage in favor of the St. Louis Joint Stock Land Bank of St. Louis, and subject to any unpaid taxes.

W. E. RHEA,  
Trustee.

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